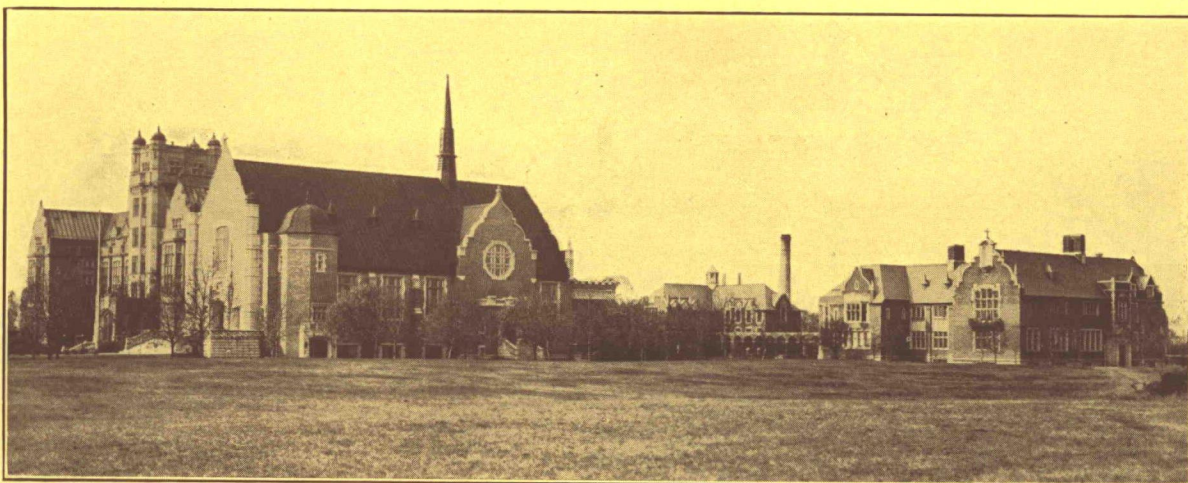


Loyola College Review



Montreal
1938



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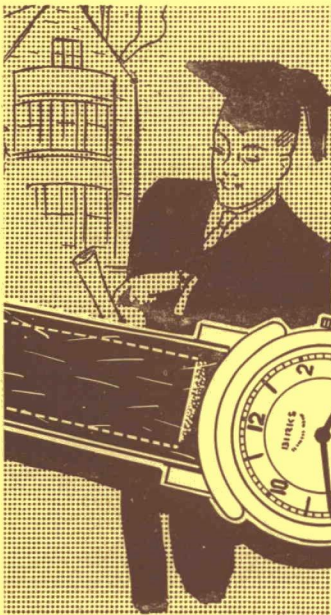
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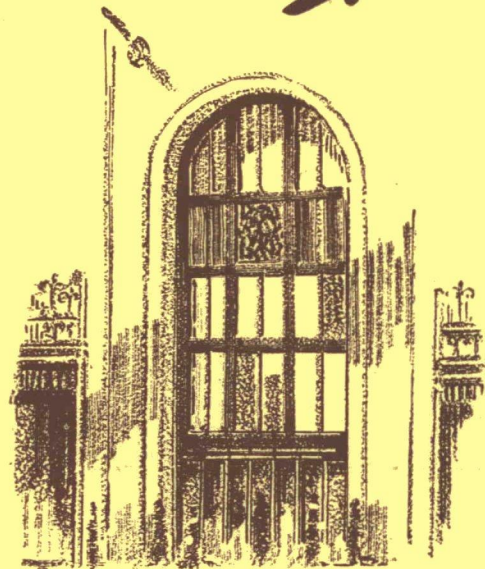
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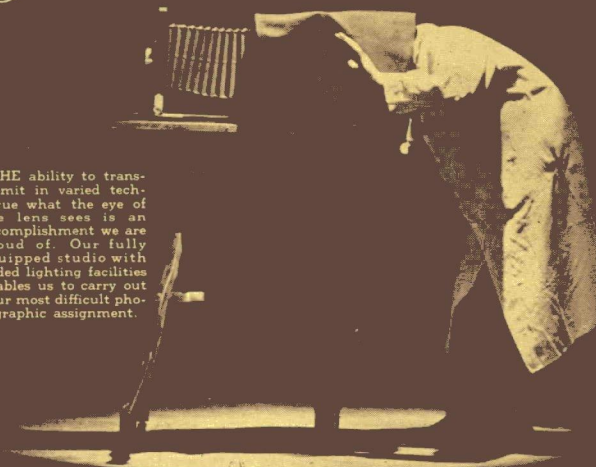
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1938

MONTREAL, CANADA

No. 24

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John T. Hackett K.C. '06

Loyola College Review

Address all communications to LOYOLA COLLEGE REVIEW, SHERBROOKE STREET WEST, MONTREAL
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1938

MONTREAL, CANADA

No. 24

EDITORIAL

John T. Hackett, K.C. '06 Loyola College bears a lasting remembrance of the magnificent response of its friends and Alumni during the recent campaign. It wishes to express its deep appreciation of the generosity of its more than 3,000 benefactors and of the self-sacrificing energy of those whose efforts made the campaign possible. To name all those who were outstanding in their loyal support would be a difficult, almost endless, task.

There is one, however, whose name cannot be passed by in silence: a former student of Loyola, a former President of the Loyola Alumni Association, and always a loyal son of his Alma Mater. When Mr. John T. Hackett, K.C., accepted the chairmanship of the Maintenance Fund Campaign, many anxieties of those who feared for the success of the campaign were at once allayed. His prominence in the professional, political and social world gave an effectiveness to Loyola's appeal which otherwise would have indeed been an arduous task to create. His experience as one of the founders and the first President of the Federation of Catholic Charities of Montreal was invaluable. Day after day he readily gave of his time to visit outside centres, to attend conferences and committee meetings, to advise, to encourage and, when needs must, to urge on with his own unflagging energy.

Not the least is that in the days of preparation, when it was seriously feared the campaign could not possibly achieve any success in these difficult times, he stood ready to carry on and to face disappointment and failure if only his Alma Mater could obtain at least part of the help she needed. The very real achievements of the Drive have amply justified his courage and are a tribute to the splendid spirit of himself and of his associates.

Loyola has many Alumni of whom she is justly proud, many friends and benefactors to whom she is deeply grateful, but of none is she more proud, to none is she more grateful than to her Chairman in the Drive, Mr. John T. Hackett, K.C.

1 1 1

The Padlock Law During the past year, probably no topic was more discussed in this province, both from platforms and in the press than the Act Respecting Communistic Propaganda, passed by the Quebec Legislature. We are referring, of course, to the "Padlock Law," a label pinned on the Act by its opponents.

This law gives the government the power to confiscate all Communistic literature, and to close any building used for the dissemination of Communist propaganda. Tirade after tirade, both in editorials and by word of mouth, has



been made against this law. It was claimed that British Democracy was being assailed, that Fascism was stalking through Quebec, that freedom of speech was being abolished.

However, after stripping all the emotion from these utterances, one could sum up the objections as follows. This suppression of Communist propaganda is an unwarranted attack upon the individual's right to free speech. Secondly, the wording of the law leaves the definition of Communism in the hands of the attorney-general. Thirdly, enforcement of this law means depriving the individual of his right to a trial. Fourthly, the act is unconstitutional.

Regarding the first objection, we can state categorically that no anarchist can hide under the guise of free speech. Man's right to freedom of speech does not give him the right to advocate treason. The preaching of Communism is directly or indirectly the preaching of popular revolt, as Communism aims at the violent overthrow of the existing democratic government. Thus the "Padlock Act" does not infringe upon true freedom of speech.

Concerning the second and third objections it is impossible to be so positive. Before discussing these, however, it is well to remember one enlightening fact. This Act Respecting Communistic Propaganda was passed unanimously by both Houses. English and French, Catholic and Protestant, Government and Opposition, all voted in favour of this law. Now, since a reasonable confidence is to be placed in legally elected representatives, it should be assumed that in refusing to give any definition of Communism other than the name, they considered such a refusal necessary in the light of facts unknown by the public. They are justified in declining to define Communism by the insidious nature of Communistic propaganda. Add to this the Communists' policy of introducing such Trojan horses as the League for Peace and Democracy, the League against War and Fascism, the Canadian Labour Defense League, and other "popular front" organizations, and it is easy to see that Communism is too elastic for definition. Whether in practice the failure to define Communism will provide a weapon to be abused we would hesitate to say. However the sweeping condemnations of the Act on this particular ground seem most rash.

The third charge against the law is that it deprives the individual of his right to a trial. This is not true. Upon appeal to the courts and on proof of his innocence, the accused may have the closing order revised, suspended, or cancelled. What is more, this process is simpler and less expensive than the issue of a writ.

It has been said that the Act is unconstitutional. This accusation we do not attempt to discuss. Suffice it to remark that if such is the case, then the usually efficient Communist Party has become woefully negligent in not having it repealed.

To sum up, this case of the Act Respecting Communistic Propaganda goes to prove that there is often another side of the question, not less justifiable than that favoured by the press.

1 1 1

Loyola's Success in Debating

Once again the Loyola debating team has captured the championship of the Inter-University Debating League of Canada. This makes Loyola's fifth win in the last six attempts. In eighteen years of competition, Loyola has entered the finals twelve times and six times won the cup.

Upon viewing such a record an observer might wonder how a small college has been so successful against institutions possessing larger numbers of students from which to choose debaters—more than that, possessing debaters already well advanced in law and theology.

In other words, what debating technique has Loyola used in consistently defeating some of the best student debaters in the country?

Upon listening to the average Loyola speaker, it is generally noted that he is not necessarily a brilliant orator, but that he treats the debate as an argument upon a definite resolution, and not as an elocution contest. Loyola speakers have won most of their victories by carefully analysing the resolution, by pointing out to the judges exactly what had to be proven, and finally by directing every one of their arguments to the one point under discussion.

In rebuttal, Loyola men have scored time and again by showing how their opponents' arguments had wandered from the resolution under discussion.

Many times, those who have judged Loyola debates—and this is said in no spirit of boastfulness—have commented on the clarity and logic of Loyola's argumentation, as well as on the Loyola man's ability to seize, in rebuttal, upon the weaknesses his adversaries' case may have possessed.

One would not be far wrong in attributing this quality of logical thinking to the philosophical training so strongly emphasized at Loyola.

1 1 1

Canada—United States It is a common occurrence today, for governments, especially in Europe, to proclaim in striking terms their mutual goodwill, seeking, at the same time, an opportunity to slit one another's throats.

However, the friendship between Canada and the United States has been built on more solid grounds than a few empty phrases.

During the past term, we have had the privilege of observing a concrete example of this international good-will. We are referring, of course, to the debate held here between Boston College and Loyola.

This instance may seem somewhat trivial at first glance, but its significance is greater than would appear on the surface. Two American students were invited to Canada to debate, on a public platform, with two Canadians upon a question of Canadian foreign policy.

Where else in the world today could we expect to see a like situation? This is but one minor example of the mutual understanding which exists between our two nations.

1 1 1

James J. Moyer, S.J. It is with the deepest regret that we recall the passing of Mr. James J. Moyer, S.J. Coming to Loyola in the fall of 1936, he became professor of the History of Philosophy, as well as teacher of mathematics in the High School. The deep sense of loss together with the evident sorrow felt by both students and faculty, portray his qualities far more eloquently than any eulogy. Since Mr. Moyer, prior to his death, was moderator of this publication, the staff of the Review was particularly affected by his passing.

Art for Art's Sake

*O sickly hour! when once the bursting breast,
Fatigued, o'ercome with work, lies down to rest,
And feels the itching pangs of sorrow rise,
Unchecked, to plague a foolish, rude surmise.*

*Its surging passions, wild with rage, unkempt,
Now gnaw him to the core: 'O vain attempt!
'Yes, thee I served. To thee I gave my all.
'I furthered thee despite the Master's call.'*

*Look here, ye students, see this void within.
He charmed the Muses and despised his sin.
In their arcaded halls he loved to play.
No moral code restrained him in his way.*

*Behold him now, 'estranged at Virtue's gate.
Th' Avenger's task is done:—he finds too late
That Knowledge dies beneath Oblivion's gad,
That naught remains but thoughts or well or sad.*

*From Virtue's path by pride and passion led,
Along Ambition's course he rushed ahead,
To pause were death. To ask if it be wise
Received in turn two fierce and gleamy eyes.*

*Yet now those days of frenzy long are past,
And with them faded all that he held fast.
His knell is rung. He lives but lives in vain.
He lost his all,—the dregs of life remain.*

*O you who long to come and learn, beware.
The arts are arts indeed that man may share.
But never must he fall beneath their yoke,
—A slave to passion.—No.—'Twas God who spoke:*

*'I am the Lord thy God! Remember Me.'
Yes come, to learn of Beauty,—oh, to see,—
To toil, to cherish Art. Adorn with fame
Her courts majestic, but in God's sweet name.*

*The arts are means—no, not an end—to raise
Man's heart to thoughts divine. Along life's ways,
Full drear, are strewn these priceless gems sublime,
Affording him aesthetic joys in time.*

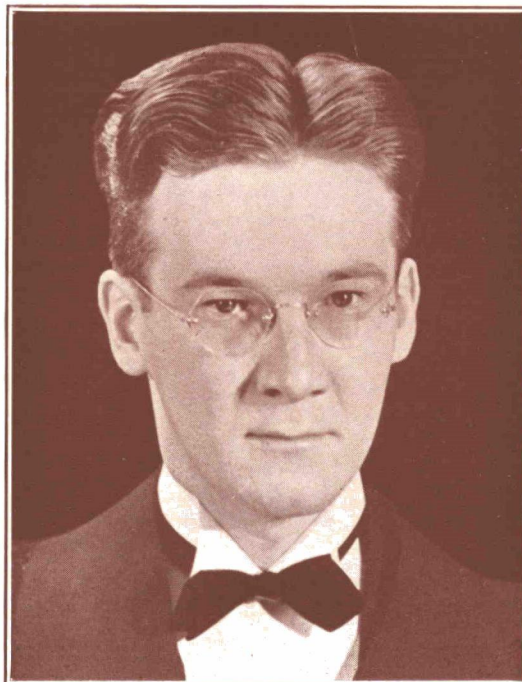
LAWRENCE CHESLEY, '40.



The Seniors

Gerald Sheridan

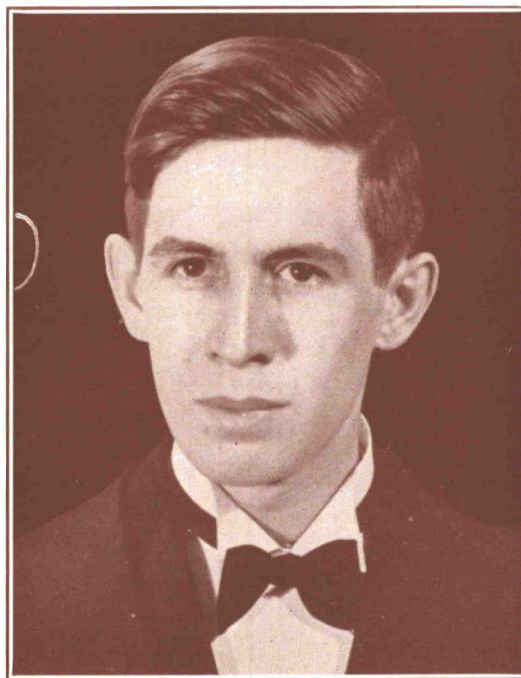
This year, Loyola is sending forth in Gerald Sheridan one of the most versatile students who have passed through her hands in many years. A mainstay of the College football team for the last three seasons and a member of the Intercollegiate Hockey Team for an equal period, his talents are not confined to athletics. A fine debater, he helped Loyola to victory against Boston College,—not to mention his sensational "pep-talks". Perhaps a truer appreciation of Gerald's qualities may be had by realizing the deep respect which he inspired in his fellow-students. This was made clear by his class-mates when they elected him Class President, and by the whole student body when he was elected Prefect of Our Lady's Sodality.



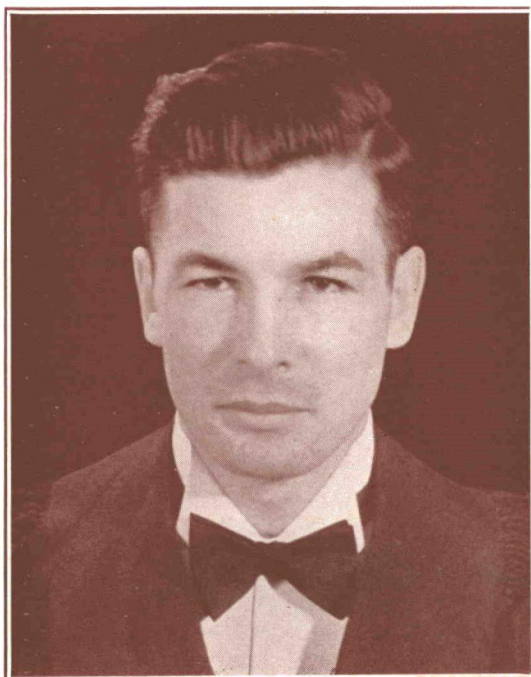
GERALD SHERIDAN
President

George Joly

Besides being a Beau Brummel in Verdun, George is a Fox in elegance of diction and a Laurier in soundness of political views. The recent dominion titles won by Loyola in Intercollegiate Debating have been largely due to his keen argumentation and forceful delivery. An honour man and editor-in-chief of the Loyola News, he found time during his course to advance every extra-curricular activity by his untiring energy. In the Philosophers' Concert his interpretation of Der Fuehrer won the hearty approval of the audience, and their ready applause won for him the role of Uncle Aubrey in "Leave it to Psmith." In everything he has undertaken he has been a credit to the College. A generous friend and a faithful student, George will be long remembered—and greatly missed.



GEORGE JOLY
Vice-President



ERNEST TYLER
Secretary



DAVID BEDFORD

Ernest Tyler

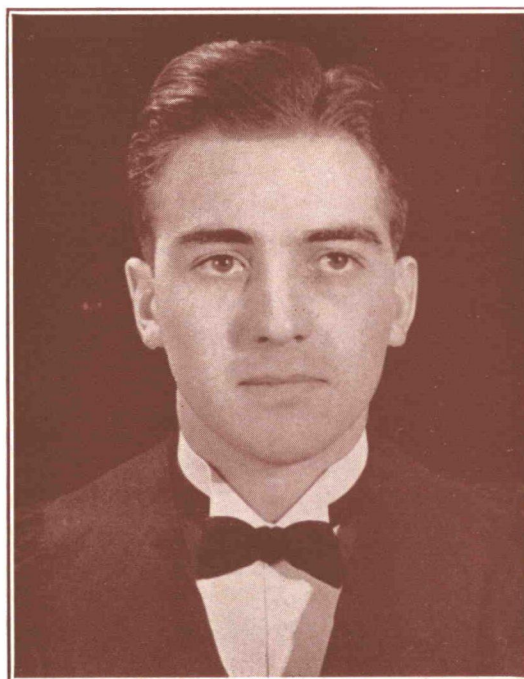
Eight years ago Ernie won a scholarship from St. Aloysius' parish, and since the time First High captured the intramural football title, he has held a key position in the backfield of winning teams. This year he was captain of Loyola's major football and hockey teams, and this is no better criterion of a player's worth to a team. Two things have helped to keep Ernie on the hop, his summers as bell-boy at Barkely house and the four year old Tyler twins—in fact with the expansion of the twins, Ernie had to board at Loyola to concentrate on philosophy. Wherever hard work was required Ernie was at hand, in sport, in study, in debate and dramatics, in every endeavour he was a leader in a class of leaders, a man of the best Loyola tradition.

David Bedford

Dave is one of the most reliable, industrious, congenial and popular men in the school. He has a perfect record for school attendance and that is a criterion of all his activities. "Most blameless he is centered in a sphere of common duty." From his first day at Loyola he won his way to the hearts of all. The Sodality has found in him a most ardent advocate and promoter; he has shown himself indefatigable in whatever duties were to be done about the stage, in providing properties, in any way whatever. His interest in athletics was not confined to one sport—whatever Loyola entered, Dave Bedford entered too. Whether successful or not in his strangely diverse enterprises his ready smile and cheery "Good Morning" betrayed the genuine and congenial gentleman.

George Clacy

George is one of the most invincible men who have donned a Loyola uniform. For four years he has been a lineman on the football squad, but never was a hole in that line chargeable to him. This year he managed the College Hockey Team. In a memorable one-bout tournament which his opponent defaulted, he merited the apophthegmatic title: "Clacy, the 'Hit-and-Run' White-Hope of '38.'" As constant companions he has a trusty meerschaum—and a package of "shag". Fare thee well, George! labs and lectures and the Freddie Bosham of "Leave it to Psmith" are of the past, but the Loyola spirit is for the future, that spirit which makes her proud of her sons.

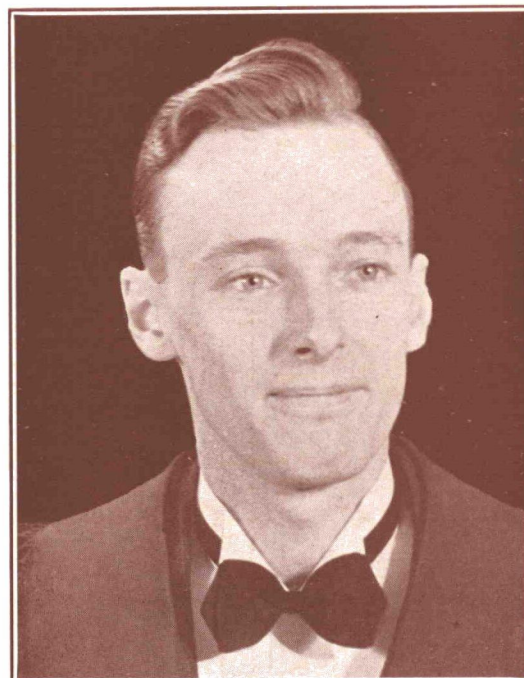


GEORGE CLACY

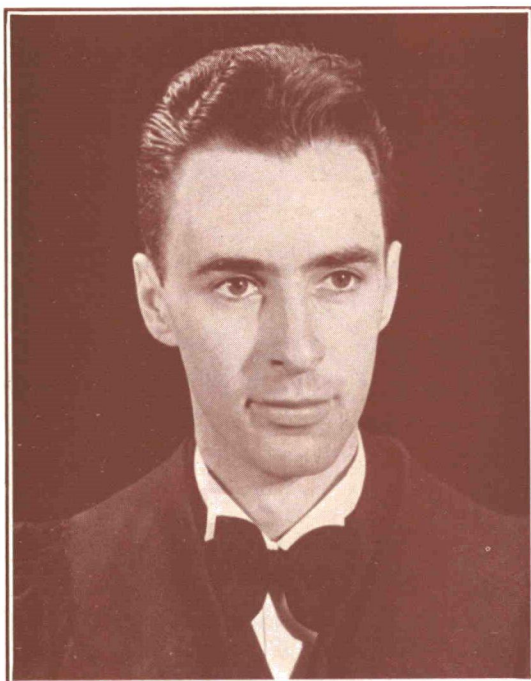


Maurice Conway

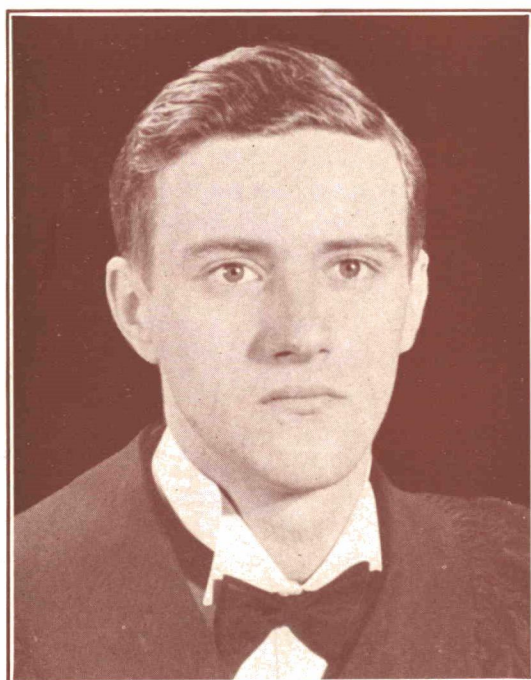
No one who has seen Morrie stroll quietly into class would suspect that beneath an exterior so urbane beats a heart overflowing with ambition and class spirit. Swift and unseen as the swallow, he has been noted for the active part he took in class athletics no less than social affairs about the college. Incidentally, the initiate find in him a cumulative encyclopedia, bulging with the statistics and history of Major League Ball. His graduation perfects a quest for academic knowledge that began way back in the twenties when Maurice first came to Loyola, and gives the world a man "friendly to thought, to virtue and to peace."



MAURICE CONWAY



GEORGE DEMERS



STANLEY DUTKOWSKI

George Demers

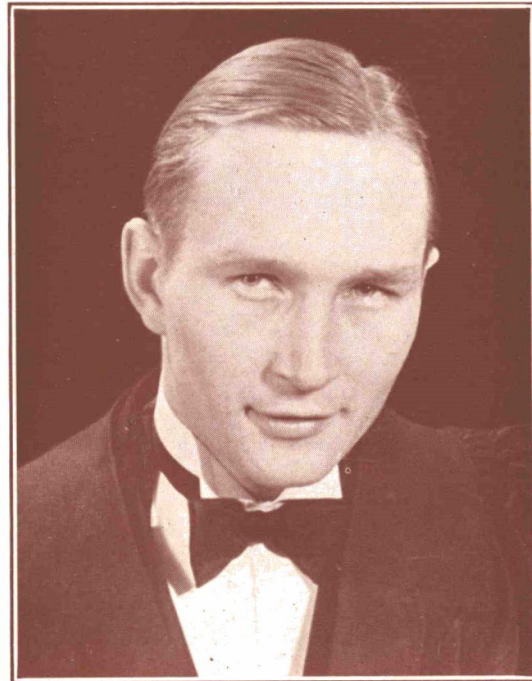
If you have never met a man who was the personification of school spirit, good fellowship and generosity, then you have not met George Demers. George has ever been the soul of loyalty, and his cheerfulness and readiness to help were in evidence at all college activities. That courtesy, savoir faire and conviviality which admitted him to the Lucerne Club in Quebec account for his many faithful friends at Loyola. George's contribution to the Philosophers' concert was something new on the legitimate stage. Only steel lungs and a singular genius in comic acting account for that "Peanuts! Popcorn!" at Caesar's murder. "Les belles actions cachées sont les plus estimables."

Stanley Dutkowski

"Duke" is our worthy admirer of St. Andrew Bobola in word and in deed. Loyola's Polish thrush of the showers leaves behind for those who follow a spirit that cannot die, an example ever to be imitated. His one failing was generosity, both in studies and in all fields of sport. His joviality was contagious, but in the Philosophers' Concert he went stern militarist. Most inspiring was his work for the poor for whom he could never do too much. Thanks for the uplift, Duke. Many outside interests has Duke, but none more heartily espoused than the study of Poland's history, rich in all that is beautiful and ennobling. The hearty good wishes and keen interest of the many friends left at Loyola will follow Stan in the work that lies ahead of him.

Thomas Gillis

Sydney sent us Tom, the fourth wise man from the East. Subdued he is and silent and his many friends think him an Oedipus forever engaged in solving enigmas. His supreme aversion in life, harmless though incorrigible, is occasioned by the bland invitation: "Won't you have a nice fried egg?" His interest in sport won him the position of managing editor for the St. Louis Baseball News. Study comes easy to him—for he takes it in bed and he finds in the couch, a desk, study and library conducive to contemplation. In all things ever the same eternal thinker seeking to find a way out of the sordid existence of earth to the realm of the stars, Tom returns to the East to take up law at Dalhousie.

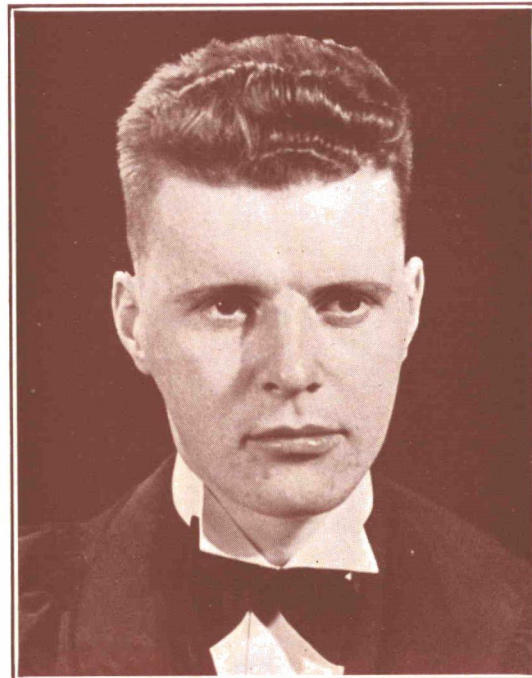


THOMAS GILLIS

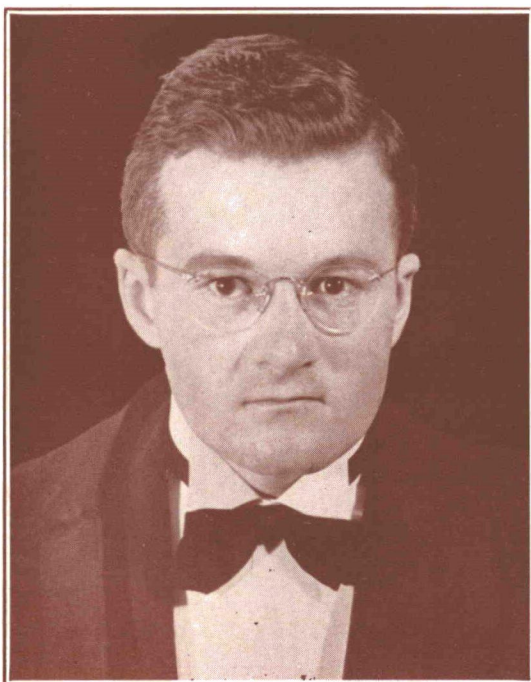


Benjamin Hammond

A more travelled man than Ben was never graduated from Loyola. From the days when he first pedalled a tricycle through the boulevards of historic—ah! St. Lambert to those monumental summers he spent bus-climbing the Rockies—ah! wilderness!—Ben's tours have forecast a new deal for the voyageur. "Travel broadens a man." Indeed Ben spent fully two hundred days of his eight years on tramways, yet his promptness is a by-word among prefects. A big man and a wise, Ben has been a very Gibraltar on Loyola football lines. He played the leading role in "The Girl" and added one more triumph to his long list. Courteous, generous and reliable—where shall we find his like again?



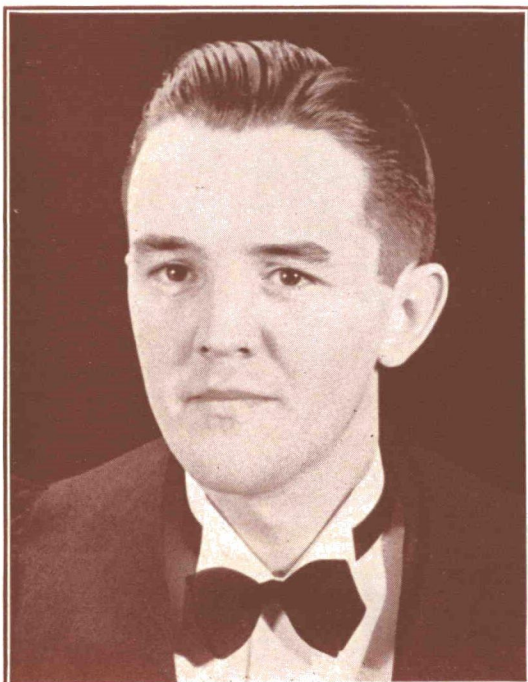
BENJAMIN HAMMOND



SAMUEL HUTCHINSON

Samuel Hutchinson

A man of many parts; Sammie's sharpness, logical mind and ability as a speaker have placed him in many responsible positions. "Concerning which he would dispute, confute, change hands and still dispute." His industry and opportunism were amply rewarded with honours throughout his course and his successes in Inter-Collegiate Debating. In fact this Napoleon has yet to meet his Waterloo. If we were to single out one sport in which he is more prominent it would be tennis. Next September he will continue at McGill in mining engineering. This in a word is Samuel: clever, industrious and manly, possessing qualities which cannot help but claim for him many friends in after life, just as his loyalty to Loyola made many friends in her halls.



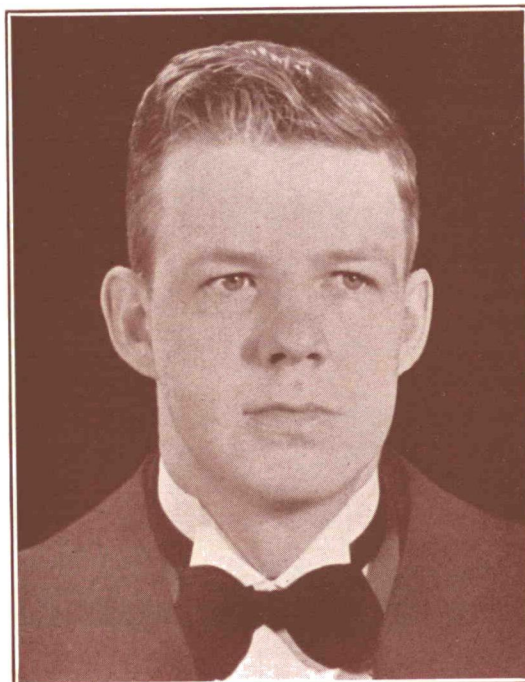
GERALD JOHNSON

Gerald Johnson

When Jerry first made the pages of the Review back in '32 the Chronicler dubbed him a scholastic virtuoso. This parlance in High School means only 90% in poor weather, but in College the weather was fabulously foul until Jerry arrived. In extra-curricular activities there is the same degree of perfection. He has a penchant for informal discussion. His statement of an opinion makes the opposite impossible and quibbling useless. Military strategy and love of drill made a pay-sergeant of him. In lab. he does his own work, his partner's—and keeps his partner quiet. His lecture notes are standard references at everyone's disposal. An ardent fan and a keen critic, Jerry enjoys convivial gatherings and has a harmless detestation of formal debate and lab. diaries.

Charles Bernard Kane

Charlie leaves behind him athletic and scholastic records of which he may be proud. A speedy backfielder, Charlie really found himself this year and his long spirals were a tremendous factor in our football success. The pivot of our Dominion Championship Hockey Team, his was a valuable contribution to Loyola's first major hockey title. Fast, aggressive and courageous, he suffered injuries that would have forced most players to the bench, yet returned even fresher, readier, more reliable. In a scholastic way, Charlie's chief claim to fame depends upon a clear reasoning power, on the ability to define the point at issue. Quiet, even-tempered, enjoying a spirit which makes him see the humour hiding everywhere, Chuck bears his honours modestly.



CHARLES KANE



Joseph Kennelly

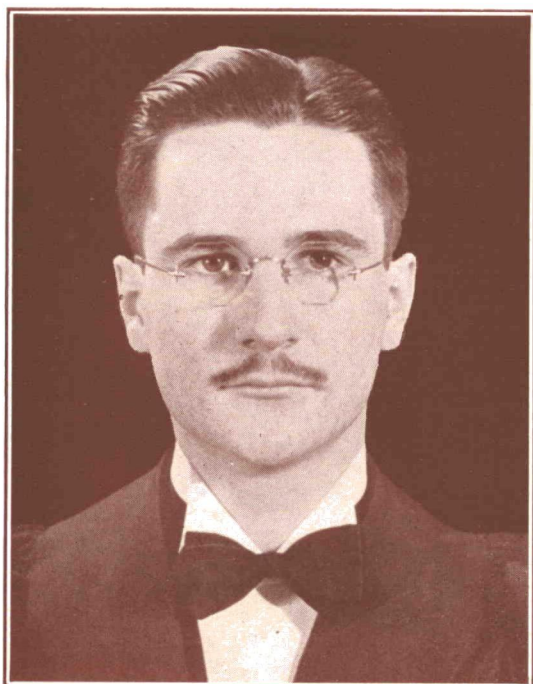
Joe has not been with us long but during his short stay he has endeared himself to all. He leaves an enviable record behind him as a student of philosophy, writer and debater. He is equally at home in discussing a problem in Psychology and Ethics or on the latest political move. His outlook on life, as befits a Senior, is a serious one. He is ever ready to lend a helping hand to any of his class mates caught in philosophic "snag". As a debater his clear, forceful and logical argumentation were, in great part, responsible for Loyola's keeping the coveted Inter-Collegiate debating Title. In short, Joe, despite his brief sojourn among us, will be remembered as a model student, a generous friend and a finished gentleman.



JOSEPH KENNELLY



JOHN LABELLE



JEAN LAURIER

John Labelle

If, as we are told, activity is the proof of life, then we may be sure that John is very much alive. He is an ardent lover of music—good music—and he champions its cause in forceful language whenever occasion demands. He plays the violin in the orchestra and this explains his knowledge of operettas, symphonies and concertos. His hearty interest in histrionics has made him a willing stagehand and a versatile actor. Enthusiastic about football and the C.O.T.C., John has been a delight to trainers and colonels. Wherever he goes, whatever he does, he shall always be as he has been among us, ever worthy of admiration and imitation, a friend of the poor, a credit to himself, his college and his country. Faculty and students say farewell to a good pupil, a staunch friend—John Labelle.

Jean Laurier

Always courteous and of an obliging disposition Jean Jacques will long be remembered as one of the prominent members of the French contingent of the class of '38. It was his personal enthusiasm and continual attention to details of organization that swept twilight softball through its most successful season. Jean had an enviable reputation as a social lion when he came to us—and this he has authenticated and enhanced. He has established the proposition that all men should use brilliantine—more so, men of the moustache. As a student Jean's achievements must be taken seriously. It is our privilege to predict that when he enters the medical profession after his course at U. of M. his fame and recognition will surpass the fairest promises of the undergrad at Loyola.

Leo Lauzon

Leo came to Loyola in September, 1933, spreading sunshine with his ever ready smile. Possessed of fine literary ability, he dabbles in prose and poetry and, if Leo's past achievements in this line mean anything, success in his intended career is assured.

On the cinder path he has been the official class representative in the 'open-mile' event and on two different occasions his stamina and endurance brought him first to the tape. On the football field, he most certainly would have been a star had not his poor eyesight caused him to give up the game after a most promising start.

In a few words, then, Leo is a scholar, an athlete, and above all a gentleman in the truest sense of the word. Loyola loses a loyal son.

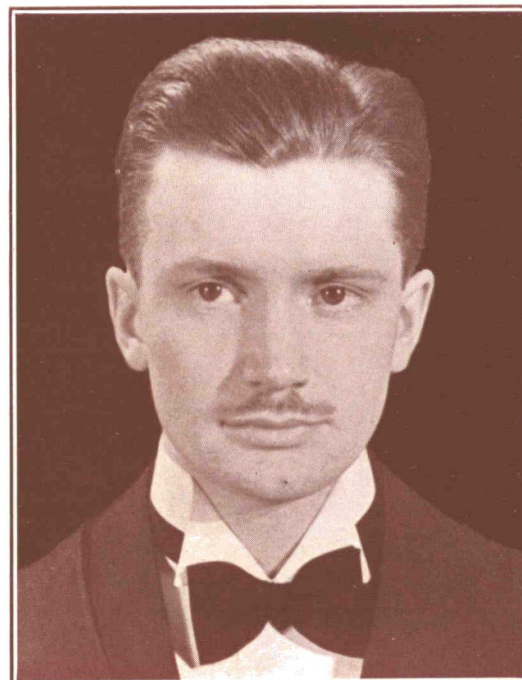


LEO LAUZON

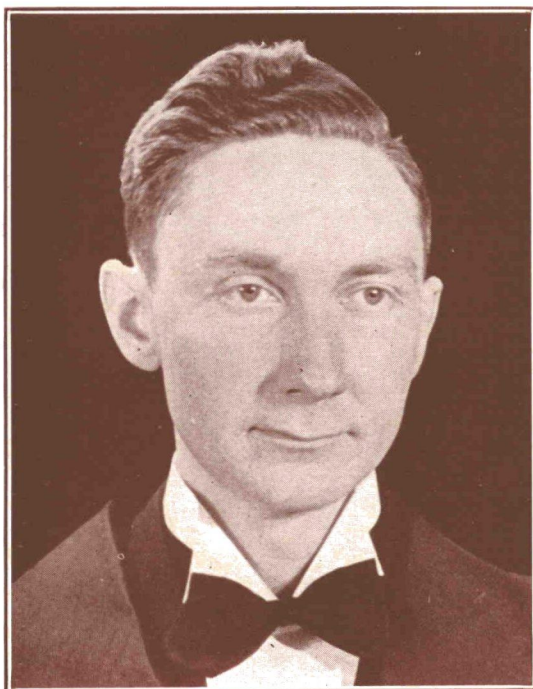


Hugh C. Ledoux

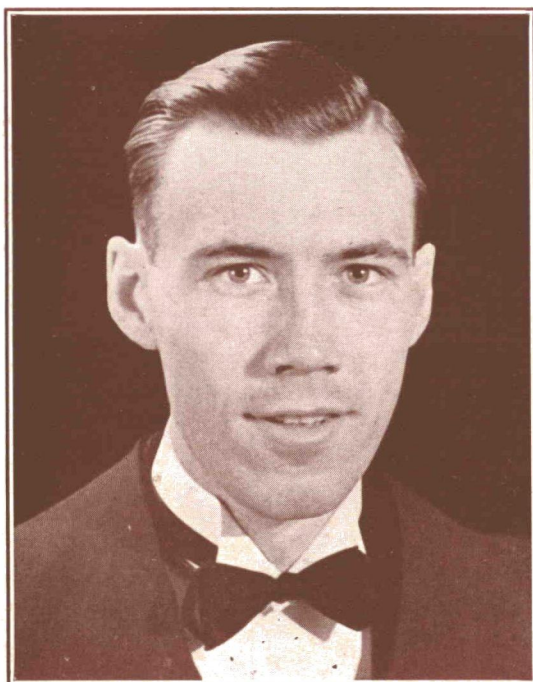
Hugh's chief bywords are "quietly and efficiently." Indeed, no more efficient and thorough member of the C.O.T.C. can be found. As Adjutant, he ably filled this onerous and difficult office with more order than has been seen at Loyola for some time. Quiet, thoughtful, unobtrusive and pleasant, Hugh has won himself a place of high esteem in the estimation of all at Loyola. His exacting thoroughness will certainly stand him in good stead in his chosen profession of Medicine. Hugh takes with him the best wishes of his classmates.



HUGH LEDOUX



JOHN LYNCH



WILLIAM McNALLY

John Lynch

John came to us from Plattsburg, New York. He is quiet and studious and beneath a natural reserve hides a likeable personality. Of late he has made his mark in local amateur theatricals. An intellectual atmosphere has charms which he cannot resist. Even his summers are spent in such an atmosphere for he manages a golf course at the Catholic University of America. His acceptance of community life is seen in the fact that his typewriter became common property. Jack is packing his typewriter for Fordham Law School and, if assiduity is a means to success, his cheerful yesterdays will turn to confident tomorrows.

William John McNally

One of the "old guard," graduation day for Bill marks the close of eight years at Loyola.

Football, hockey, debating, sodality, —all have felt the benefit of his presence. His play on the rugby field as well as his debating and scholastic efforts are characterized by an indomitable spirit, the will to win and the persistent courage to sweep all obstacles aside.

But even if Bill had never laced a pair of cleats, never convinced an audience with his cool logic, never graced the "Honours" lists, he would have lost none of his popularity. Bill represents what we mean when we speak of a Loyola man! That sums it up,—and we know no greater compliment.

Gerald Melvin

When we first saw Jerry as he arrived from Bordeaux, there was a great deal of conjecture about his future "on account of the place he came from." However, in the light of his sunny disposition and consistently genial smile his dark past was forgotten. He has become a friend to all, for he has taken an active part in class and college activities. Give him moustachios and he is ready for the stage. He is a perfect understudy for Mussolini, and who will ever forget his duel with Shepherd in the Philosophers' Concert? We shall all miss him sincerely, and firmly predict that if he obtains as much success and as many friends as he had at Loyola, he need have no fear of the future.



GERALD MELVIN



Bernard Murphy

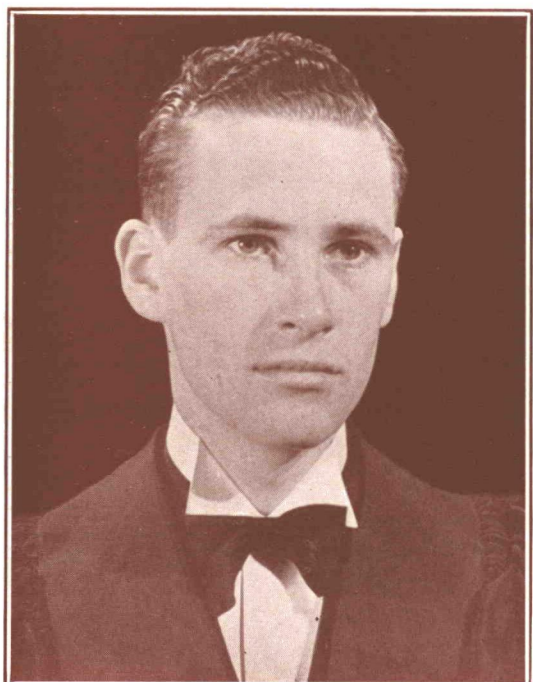
Bernie wouldn't be upset if he met Old Nick himself on the street, for his easy manner breaks the ice in the most embarrassing situations. Consequently Bernie dislikes sham, and a witty but sharp tongue often informs others of the fact. Success in studies, the result of much unobtrusive work, is ample evidence of his serious side. Some of his minor recreations are—eating at Langford's, his favorite rendez-vous, and following the comic-strips in the tabloids. His manner is amiable and he is a loyal friend. Bernie is an advocate of shorter laboratory experiments and a ten minute "cat-nap" during lectures, and considers politics a good business.



BERNARD MURPHY



CHARLES PARE



JOSEPH PORTEOUS

Charles Pare

In the lecture hall and on the platform, in debates and pep-rallies before the student body, on the gridiron and in the stadium, everywhere in fact, around Charlie's familiar figure moved the activities of the College. At the Sodality entertainment he was an impressive master of ceremonies. With his own hands he removed the old clothes from the old clothes depot!! His work among the poor was remarkable and in every way he has shown the value of his Sodality training. Charlie always has a winning smile—especially for O.T.C. generals in muster parades. He has been the spirited and inspiring leader of the students, and his captivating personality has won him many friends and admirers. To wish him every success on leaving is really no compliment, for it is only his due.

Joseph Porteous

Loyola must thank Hampstead for Joe, and there is no one to question Joe's loyalty to Loyola. As guardian of the right wing position on the Intermediate Hockey Team he is not only unsurpassed, but few are his equal. His great organizing ability resulted in his being made manager of Intermediate Football and Assistant Editor of the Review. (Joe has on file a famous recipe for making hamburgers en route to Ottawa.) Honours have been wreathed about his report cards since First High but he bears them all with modesty. His generous assistance in many causes are known only to those who were in a position to appreciate his hidden but frequent generosity. If McGill does not absorb all Joe's time, we hope to see him call at the Alma Mater during '39.

Francis Pytlik

Every college activity has been benefited by Frank's presence at Loyola. The personification of sincerity, everything he does he undertakes with his whole heart and soul. He is one of the most serious students in the science course and his one ideal: to be "in action faithful and in honour clear," is undoubtedly one of the guiding principles of his life. His activities reveal the artist's soul. On the tennis court, his is the grace and finish of a professional; in the Sanctuary no master of Ceremonies is more omnipresent and unobtrusively efficient. As an ardent devotee of dramatics both in college and parish he is second to none. Here is one of whom Loyola is proud and whose future in commercial chemistry will reflect great glory on his Alma Mater.

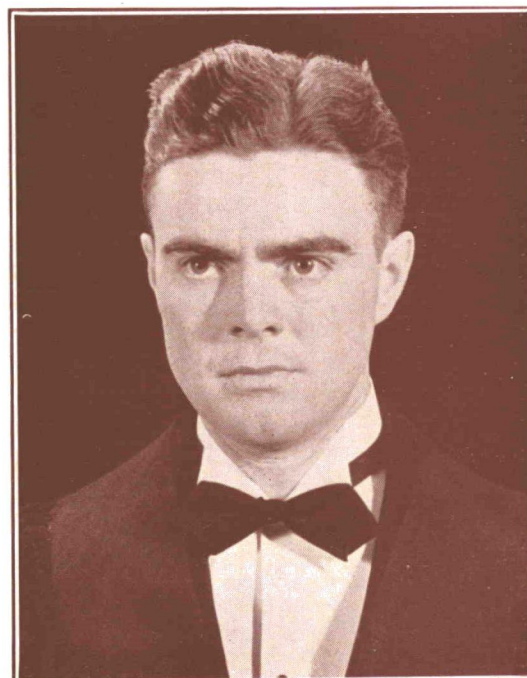


FRANCIS PYTLIK

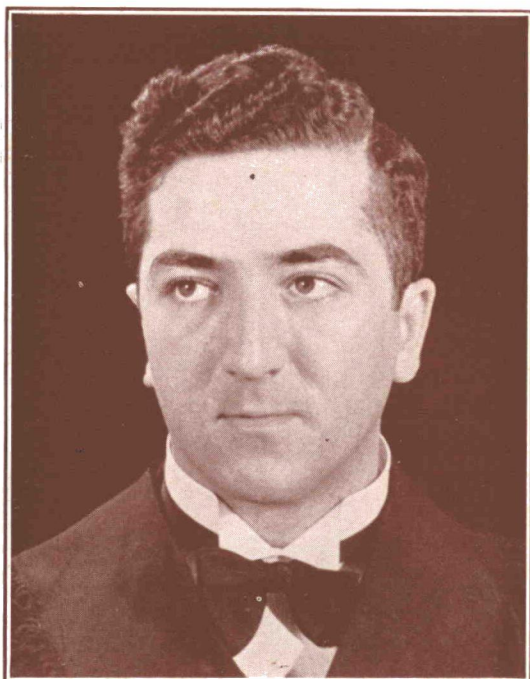


Frank Quelch

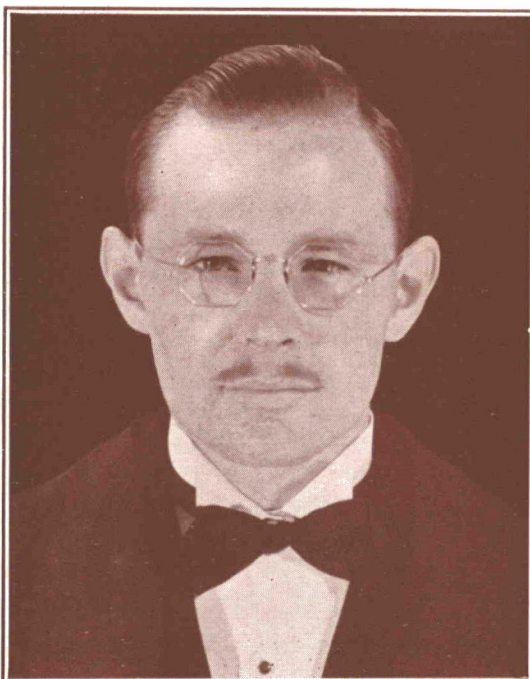
Though Frank is not a man who seeks to impress his personality upon others, it is nevertheless a safe assertion to say that his quiet sincerity and pleasant disposition have been on unquestioned influence upon those who have enjoyed his friendship. Those who have been his comrades throughout his eight year sojourn at Loyola will be the first to confirm this statement. An interest in military affairs, backed by necessary effort, has resulted in Frank's acquisition of the rank of Second Lieutenant in the C.O.T.C. In the realm of public speaking, a more intellectual facet of his nature was revealed by his undoubted ability as an inter-class debater. Frank is a man whose friendship is of value and whose fealty to his College is without question.



FRANCIS QUELCH



JOHN ROMANO



ALBERT ROYER

John Romano

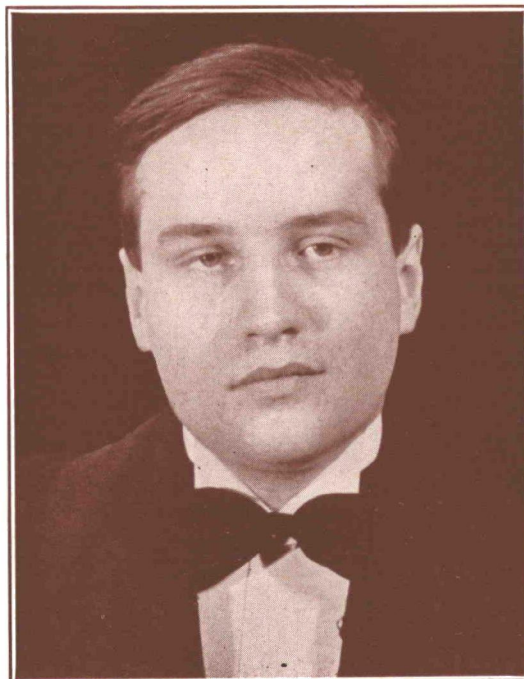
John has always been of the most affable, courteous and generous nature. He is an epitome of all that is pleasant in a companion. Unobtrusive and modest he sees the humour deep down in things and has a sympathetic ear characteristic of congenial fellowship. In the banquet hall he is a connoisseur without a peer. He has a wise way about him that bespeaks the man of affairs. His unfailing interest in his companions manifested itself in a readiness to accommodate them in his Romano-Suiza. Rarely has a soldier's dress won him prize-money on parade so often as John's. He was not the mirror of fashion but *the* Fashion. Loyola will keep eyes right to the smartest soldier on parade and watch for his victories in the battles of life.

Albert Royer

No more loyal supporter of Loyola activities has graced her halls in the last eight years. All his undertakings were carried out with the usual Royer air of nonchalance. Members of Lieut. J. A. Royer's Platoon in C.O.T.C. call him "Sir". Officers of the O.T.C., please sit up and take notice! Despite the many difficulties, Managing Editor Royer usually "got the News out," as the saying is. He even rose to the heights of becoming a member and LECTURER of the Scientific Society. Favoured with a keen, analytical mind, he often puzzled class-mates by his unique "theories" of the mysteries of Organic Chemistry, both theoretical and practical. Having a brilliant memory, Albert is extremely well equipped for a successful career as a Chemical Engineer. Loyola's loss is M.I.T.'s gain. Bonne chance, Albert!

Albert Shepherd

One of the youngest members of the class, Al is also one of the most gifted. On the campus and in the Flat he has been observed to walk about wrapped up in the mantle of his own originality. About him is the freshness of the hinterland and it is all explained by saying that this embryo of a stout fellow comes from North Bay. This stamp of genius was appreciated by none more than by the directors of the various plays. Al was an invaluable support to the rest of the cast and an unfailing satisfaction to the audience. "The Private Secretary," "What's That You Say?" and "Signals" to Loyola mean Albert Shepherd. Capable and good humoured, Al has been completing four years in two and plans to continue at Osgoode Hall.



ALBERT SHEPHERD

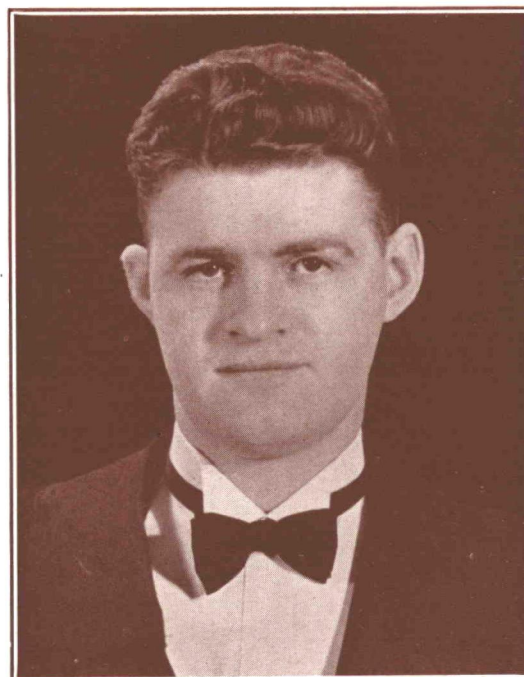


Bernard John Slattery

A student gifted with a keen judgment, Bernie's opinion on vital questions commands respect. A convincing public speaker, Bernie has gained more than a passing reputation as a debater and an actor.

As a member of Loyola football teams for the past four years, he has gained the respect and admiration of team-mates and opponents alike. A fighter to the last whistle, "Be Loyal to Loyola" is not a mere slogan to him but major logic. Bernie's outstanding courage and ability fill the records, especially of the O.A.C. game of '36.

A quick smile, a winning personality and a sincere appreciation of what Loyola means, are what makes Bernie one of the most popular men in the school.



BERNARD SLATTERY



Dawn Creeps Through the Valley

BALLADE

*Away to the East appears a gleam,
A growing light foretells of day.
We see the sun's first timid beam—
The lake reflects a single ray.
One piercing note from a lonely jay,
And night across the world has fled.
Bright light dissolves the awesome gray,
As Dawn steals out to leave her bed.*

*The mist then lifts as in a dream—
Across the fields rose-buds display;
And life to me, forsooth, does seem
A wondrous thing, a lighted way
With noble deeds and ever gay,
And Hope and Love and Good inbred
That fair reflects this gift of May,
As Dawn steals out to leave her bed.*

*Into my soul creeps a new esteem,
A vow and pledge to not betray
The aim to which my life, I deem,
Should consecrate itself to-day—
A finer, nobler man portray;
To rise from the ash of the past now dead,
And thence, in life, my part to play,
As Dawn steals out to leave her bed.*

ENVOI

*O Man, if e'er you homage pay
To Dawn, and Truth's ideal you wed—
Just view the gleam across the bay,
As Dawn steals out to leave her bed.*

ARTHUR WELBOURNE, '41.





JUNIOR

Third Row: G. O'CONNOR, E. STANKIEWICZ, V. SIROIS, H. DIONNE, B. BELLEMARE, M. BEAUCHEMIN, J. TALBOT,
E. PANNETON, W. MURPHY, W. GAFFNEY

Second Row: F. BURNS, J. MCQUILLAN, G. GILBERT, T. DILLON, D. MORIN, V. GRIFFITHS, J. SCULLION, R. THOMAS,
F. CRONK, J. CHARTIEZ, C. SUTTON

First Row: C. GENEST, E. GAREAU, *Vice-President*, B. CLARKE, *President*, MR. J. TOMECKO, J. BAUDOUIN, *Secretary*, L. PILON



SOPHOMORE

Third Row: K. FORBES, W. WADEY, A. VILLELLA, H. GALVIN, L. CHESLEY, R. PARE, G. FRIEND, H. BEDARD, F. KELLY

Second Row: P. SHAUGHNESSY, C. MAGUIRE, F. POWER, J. DOYLE, H. TINGLE, D. NEWTON, J. ADLER, B. VEILLEUX, P. SENECA

First Row: W. FILL, G. ROBITAILE, A. MACDOUGALL, *Vice-President*, R. THOMS, *President*, N. DANN, *Secretary*, C. RAPHAEL



THE DRIVE

THIS year the students of Loyola College were privileged to take part in and contribute to a campaign for funds which were sorely needed to carry the College through a difficult period. We were made pleasantly aware of the esteem in which the College is held in the city and throughout the Dominion by the response of all those who made Loyola's cause their own.

It is difficult to appreciate fully and to pay adequate tribute to the many who worked so wholeheartedly in the campaign. Months before the actual Drive, prominent men spent much of their time at Campaign Headquarters after a busy day, deliberating and organizing various committees. As the time drew near, offers of help poured in from friends and Alumni, until five hundred workers were enrolled when the opening dinner was held March 3rd. Then, too, special committees were established in centres as far apart as Mexico City, New York and Ottawa.

The sympathy of the whole city and of the outside centres were most heartening. The Reverend Pastors of the English-speaking parishes were strong in their support, and the results of the various parish organizations were very gratifying. The Press throughout the Province gave us a publicity which totalled approximately five thousand lines in news stories and editorials. The generous response of more than three thousand contributors definitely saved Loyola from serious financial difficulties.

We, the students, wish to make our appreciation known through the medium of these columns, for in helping the College, its friends were making possible what we mostly prize, a good education. To all we express our heartfelt thanks.

The Drive witnessed the "coming of age" of the Alumni body, which was

crystallized into a strong and united group. In Loyola's hour of need the Alumni were unstinting of their time and energy and of their financial support.

The response of the present students was truly very satisfactory. Several rallies were held both before and during the Drive. At these the facts of Loyola's plight were made known to the students, who lost no time in disseminating this information to their friends and acquaintances. The boys thus helped to make it possible for the Campaign Committee to reach many friends who might otherwise have been overlooked.

Some time before the actual Drive, a Student Committee was formed. It was decided by this body that any contribution to be made was to be of a purely voluntary nature, without any high-pressure salesmanship, and was to come out of the students' own pocket money. Despite these restrictions we are able to announce at the final meeting that the Student Body had collected a sum of approximately twenty-seven hundred dollars. This, we are convinced, is tangible evidence of the spirit among the students and of the desire to assist to the very utmost the school in her time of stress.

The success of the students' end of the campaign was, of course, due to the co-operation of every individual student. However, we should like to thank especially the members of the Student Committee, who were ever active in the interests of the Drive. In closing, we are sure that we are echoing the words of every student in the College when we say that we considered it an honour and a privilege to repay in a slight way the debt we shall ever owe to our Alma Mater.

WILLIAM J. McNALLY, '38,
Chairman Student Committee.



CANADA AND DIVORCE

ADOLESCENCE is a period of tremendous import. The gulf between the child and the man is bridged by adolescence, and the child who has crossed this bridge has taken the direction for good or for evil which he will pursue as a man. The brief, fleeting years of youth stamp on the child the character which, naturally speaking, we may confidently look for when his whitened head is bent towards the grave.

Nations like individuals are born, are young, and grow to full maturity. And the period of their youth stamps upon them, with awful implications, the character which will mean salvation or despair for countless generations of immortal souls. It is in the youth of a nation that her guiding principles are fixed. It is in the youth of a nation that her moral tone is set, her traditions established, her specific character moulded. A vigorous youth may later see corruption. But the regeneration of a nation corrupted in its youth is a well-nigh hopeless task.

Canada has for some time ranked amongst the nations of the world, yet she is and for a long time will be very young. Her spirit of maturity is awakening but her period of adolescence, unless suddenly shattered by some unforeseen event, is likely to endure for generations. A Canadian spirit, a Canadian mentality is developing as a slow growth under the influence of conflicting forces. And more important, though often less apparent, there is growing up a Canadian character and moral atmosphere which, despite ourselves, we shall hand on to the Canada of the future for its weal or woe.

As intelligent members of a youthful nation it is our duty to ward off the evils which menace the present and future well-being of the country. In politics, in economics, in the domain of the arts, this is so. And in the realm of morals, as affecting the very foundations of society, this is our imperative and not-to-be-neglected duty.

The moral tone of a country is the measure of that country's vitality. The fall of every lost empire has been heralded by a decline in morals and a disregard for the laws of God and of Nature. Nations corrupt at heart have been able to maintain for a time an outward glory and splendour; but when the crisis came they crumbled from within and wrote another lesson on the pages of history: that the moral character of a people is its most valuable possession.

As Canada reaches out for the fulness of her maturity is only natural that she should seek to be like other countries. But unless she reasons before she imitates, she will find that her possibilities as a young nation have been sadly blighted by an indiscriminate acceptance of the evil with the good which older countries, nay, the mother country, offers. Example is a powerful force, but the backbone and brain of youthful Canada should be strong and acute enough respectively, to follow the good and take firm stand against the evil which would make for her corruption.

It is with this attitude that Canada should face the question of divorce which this year has called loudly for attention. It is not a topic which can be dealt with summarily and dismissed. It is an issue which, badly met, will be

built into the Canadian life and character not for a generation but for all time to come. The question is one affecting vitally the morality of the Canadian people, and the answer which our people give to it will be a step towards the development or the disintegration of Canadian character and traditions.

A truism has it that if the vigour of youth could be combined with the wisdom of age, untold good might well result. If Canada will make use of the age-old experience of the nations which has taught the sad and dire consequences of easy divorce laws, and will in her vigour as a young nation dare to stand forth in opposition to such degenerate laxity, she will ensure for herself that genuine national prosperity which is rooted in the domestic virtues of a people.

The evils which she would admit to the country by making easier civil dissolution of marriage, need not be enumerated. Once let the barriers down but a little and the full tide sweeps every barrier to destruction. Such has it always been. So was it in ancient Rome. Divorce was at first a disgraceful thing. But it was sanctioned by law, and we read that Roman matrons soon reckoned the years not by the change of consuls but by their change of husbands. France has seen similar corruption. And England? The first Divorce Bill was passed in 1670 in favour of a Lord Roos—Belloc gives the story. It was deemed so shocking that it was not repeated until 1692. After 1715 divorce becomes more common with an average of one a year, increasing to three a year after 1775. Following upon the introduction of divorce as part of general law in 1857, the evil spread until it is now a common practice demanding ever greater indulgence and wider acceptance, as the divorce laws of recent date have shown. As regards the United States no commentary is needed.

With the spread of divorce there naturally follows the disintegration of the family, for divorce and family disintegration are synonyms. With grim humour we read the pathetic pleas made on behalf of easier divorce legislation in Canada on the grounds of building up happier homes and contented families. Stability is the prop of domestic content, yet by destroying its stability we shall provide for the contentment of Canadian homes. Compatibility is a prime factor in conjugal happiness; yet we shall ensure that happiness by rendering unnecessary a prudent deliberation antecedent to matrimony, and allowing ill-mated couples blindly to rush into a contract from which they know there is an easy release. We admit that at times the yoke of Christ's law presses hard on individuals. But if any exceptions be made, at once the barriers are down, and the tide of divorce is irresistible.

A nation is built on its homes, and it is a sorry nation that seeks to rise on the shifting sands of illicit unions legalized by the name of divorce. What offspring, what future citizens may she expect from such unions? The selfishness of the divorcee is in part responsible for the declining birth-rate. Children are such an obstacle to divorce that we are really better without them. And if they do come, what training in good citizenship may they expect? What loyalty and long-suffering are they taught by the example of parents slandering one another in the divorce courts which the country has provided? What reverence for the laws of Christ, who forbade divorce and sanctified holy matrimony, is inculcated in the hopeful member of a Christian commonwealth, reared in an atmosphere of legalized contempt for the Divine Legislator?

Canada unfortunately has a Divorce Law—unrecognized by Quebec and



Prince Edward Island. Its evils have grown apace. Yet Canada does not approach the iniquitous and scandalous condition of those divorce-ridden countries where domestic peace and respect for the law courts are seen to dwindle with the increase of divorce. It has been proposed that the way be opened to such a state of affairs by rendering easier and more universal the grounds for obtaining a divorce. It is a blow at our national character which loyal Canadians will rally to ward off. Canada is yet young and unspoiled, and it is the duty of our generation to keep it on the high moral plane on which it took its rise.

Canada has a nascent Art of her own; she has a budding poetry of her own; and both are vibrant with the wholesome life of a country close to Nature and its God. So too has she a moral

background of her own that is figured with the virtues of dauntless missionaries and intrepid pioneers. Her artists and poets have set for her the distinguishing themes of a virgin land as the tone of her cultural activity; her colonizers and early citizens have left her the moral tradition of sound domestic virtue, of religious sincerity, and of enlightened love of country. Our generations must build upon these foundations if we would be true to the spirit of our early Canadian traditions. We must guide our country in these years of her formation that the first inclination for good which she received may not be nullified by evil example from beyond her borders, but strengthened and solidified by the zealous, intelligent watchfulness of her native sons.

JOSEPH G. KENNELLY, '38.

1 1 1

Shakespeare

*Immortal Shakespeare! Thou, whose wondrous name
Has won a fame outshining kings of old,
Must gaze from thy abode and oft exclaim,
"But still the world's a stage. Since I have told
My tales three centuries have passed. The same
Ambitioned Caesar now his soul hath sold
For Teuton power. Romeo still his game
Of love doth play—and Shylock seeks his gold."
In truth, dear master, these shall always be,
Thy easy pen from all the haunts of life
Hath boldly sought out men whose deeds do find
Their counterpart in every age. 'Tis thee
Alone who took the world in peace and strife
And placed it in a book with all mankind.*

CHARLES RAPHAEL, '40.

CONVERSATION—A LOST ART

ONE hundred telephone-operators were recently asked what impressed them most in their business of linking callers. Eighty of them replied: "The brevity and triteness of the conversations." One girl said, "You always know the new operator by the way she listens in. After a week nothing could persuade her to do so."

In that short time she has learned how limited are the modern powers of conversation. Take, for example, the typical instance of a man explaining to his wife that he must work late. The new operator who has tremblingly made up her mind to eavesdrop hears the following: Husband: Hello! Sorry, dear. Business. Be home late. Good-bye!

Now, this style has much to offer in the way of compactness, and would not be out of place in a telegram. But it illustrates the deplorable state which our conversationalists have reached. Conversation as an art has gone, and in its place has come a terse, pithy jargon. This applies especially to language spoken in the streets. Examine the following dialogue between two business men meeting on the corner after work:

"Hello, Jim."

"Hello, Dave."

"Been busy?"

"Uh-huh."

"Me too. What a day!"

"Am I tired! Guess I'll take in a movie tonight."

"Yeah, well, so long."

"So long."

Of course, the men were tired, but it is more than likely they always speak that way. There is a complete lack of unity in their speech. Each man

throws in his thought with utter disregard for what has gone before. Then too, you will notice, the amount of slang is out of all proportion to the length of the dialogue. Personal pronouns are almost always left out. This pernicious influence has even invaded the homes. The drawing-room, the salon, the coffee-house are things of the past. The phrase, "We just sat around and talked," is interpreted as complete ennui.

As far as one can make out this attitude has been only recently developed. The Ancients gloried in conversation. We hear of Socrates stopping young men in the streets of Athens to discuss matters of philosophy. Plato's dialogues have endured to the present day. In the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries flourished the most brilliant array of conversationalists the world has ever seen. It was as though every one seemed to realize that speech is not only a means of communication but of pleasure.

In France salons were world-famous. Royalty vied with each other to reserve a seat. England had its coffee-houses where Samuel Johnson declaimed for hours to an admiring circle of friends. The Romantic Revival saw the gradual decline of this period. Coleridge, Wordsworth, Lamb—these are great names in literature, but they represent the last figures in conversationalism.

The present day represents the lowest degree ever reached. The reasons? As with any national calamity, there are many. First and foremost I should place the many means of entertainment. Contrast the youth of the past two centuries with that of today. The entertainment of the former was limited to the occasional dance or family party.



As a consequence many evenings were spent at home merely in discussing matters of the day. Proficiency in conversation was the natural result.

Now consider the modern youth. The cinema, roadster, tennis-court and bathing beach are at his disposal at any time of day. Is it any wonder that an evening at home "just talking" is dreaded?

Our blasé youth would be shocked beyond measure to hear that a conversation can be as interesting as a cinema, and as exciting as a tennis-match. I should like to introduce him to an

intimate circle of friends gathered together in a cosy parlor. I should like him to see how eagerly each morsel of information is snatched up and examined, how gravely sentences pronounced, with what an obvious relish the audience listen to an intelligent speaker. And lastly I should like him to walk home with me feeling, as I do, that the evening has been well spent and given me, as the French say, "furiously to think."

CHARLES RAPHAEL, '40.

The Years to Come

*While joyful thoughts flit through the mind
And youthful pleasure holds the heart,
Some souls to coming years are blind,
And age is thought a thing apart.*

*Those years come on with winged feet,
And youthful joys are put to flight,
Those unprepared must face defeat,
While others carry on the fight.*

*If now, in youth, some things seem vain
And future years are but a dream—
Remember, life has cold disdain
For those engulfed in her mad stream.*

FRANCIS HAMILL, '41.

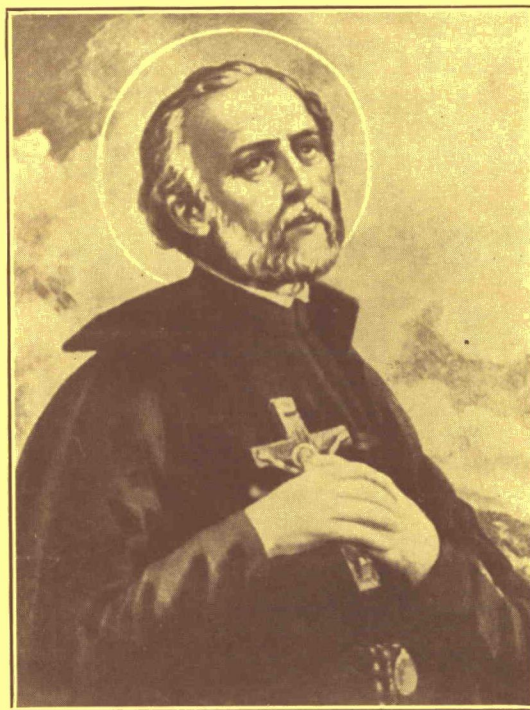
SAINT ANDREW BOBOLA

SAINST ANDREW BOBOLA was canonized on Easter Sunday April 17, 1938. The present state of preservation of his body and his endurance of the incredible cruelty which marked the three long hours of his martyrdom were examined and approved for his canonization.

The schismatic and bitterly anti-catholic Cossacks in their revolt of 1657 against Poland and the Polish faith sought to capture Andrew, the Hunter of Souls, as he was called. Everywhere he taught Christian Doctrine. His reward was often abuse and ridicule, curses and stoning. But through his gentleness, affability and kindness, this hostility soon changed to docility and friendliness.

At last the dreaded Cossacks captured the Jesuit. They dragged him from his carriage where he was awaiting them calmly. This was his only protest: "May God's will be done!" In vain they tried to wring from him a denial of his faith. They scourged him and tied his head with supple oak twigs which

they twisted like a vise till his skull was about to crack. Then they flayed his back and stripping off the skin replaced it over a layer of barley and hay. They scalped his tonsured head and flayed his anointed fingers in a frenzied effort to torture him into apostacy.



During this intense cruelty he only prayed for their conversion. Their cruelty was not greater than his courage. Savagely they carved a hole in his throat and tore out his tongue from its roots. The end was near, so they hung him up by the legs to the wall and mocked at the convulsions of his mutilated body. A soldier plucked out an eye and struck him a blow on the head — and death came.

God's grace was sufficient. In life and in death Andrew was a true soldier of Christ. His canonization shows the world another hero, but to Poland he is a son whose persecution is an image of her own and whose triumph, please God, forshadows hers.

S. DUTKOWSKI, '38.



FRESHMAN

Third Row: H. ALLEN, A. MERCIER, V. MITCHELL, F. BRODERICK, A. WELBOURNE, P. BARRETT, H. FITZPATRICK, R. LANGAN, B. CLARKE, M. McKEOWN, D. MacNEIL
Second Row: L. CARDIN, W. BARCLAY, E. DEVLIN, M. BRUBACHER, J. SULLIVAN, M. MURPHY, E. GENDRON, M. KIERANS, F. HAMILL, E. CALLARY, N. BURKE, R. LENNON, G. MURPHY,
 L. GALLOPIN, R. MacDONALD, P. LIMOGES, L. FREEMAN, W. SHORE, D. STUART, R. McGEE, E. ASSELIN, P. DESGROSEILLERS, P. MOORE
First Row: J. MULCAIR, J. CHANDLER, R. CAMPBELL, J. TOMAN, J. COSTIGAN, *Vice-President*, E. CORBETT, *Secretary*, T. THOMPSON, M. MALONE, J. SULLIVAN, F. KANE

SUMMER STORM

By CAMPBELL McDONALD

IT was a boiling mid-summer afternoon of the worst type. Trudging labouriously along the dirty little country road Horatio repeatedly paused to pass a handkerchief over his uncomfortably moist brow. The intense heat made breathing extremely difficult, causing Horatio to take short hurried gasps, after the manner of a man terrified.

The road-side grass, shrivelled from an overdose of Vitamins D, received yet another coat of grime as the dust kicked up by Horatio's heels engulfed it and other dirty shrubbery along the way.

Scanning the whole country-side from the crest of a hill where he stopped to rest, Horatio could see nothing but dusty fields and dusty orchards—even the low-lying clouds seemed to be of a dusty hue . . .

How calm everything appeared! No breeze, however gentle, ruffled the foliage of the trees; no noise, not even a feathered songster's serenade, broke the eerie silence; and nowhere could Horatio see even a rabbit or a woodchuck wandering about in search of eats or foreign climes. Horatio sighed wearily, wrung out his damp handkerchief and resumed his jaunt trying in vain to summon a whistle from his parched and cracked lips . . .

After a walk of a mile or two, Horatio rounded a bend and came in sight of a group of farm-houses. They were not what might be called busy-looking farm-houses. The farmers' wives were all out on their respective stoops—just cooling off, not rocking their chairs or even gossiping. One farmer, who had

just turned his horses loose in a nearby pasture after an afternoon's work, headed for a clump of shady maples and threw himself down alongside of four of his neighbours already resting there.

Horatio turned into this yard with the maples and approached the pump near the milk-shed. Although the effort necessary made him perspire the more, Horatio pumped himself a cupful of ice-cold spring water. The farmer's dog—too hot to bark at the intrusion of this stranger—merely panted and let his tongue loll out.

After Horatio had quenched his thirst for the time being, he replaced the tin cup carefully on the top of the pump, then meandered toward the group under the maples and wearily flopped down. Not a soul was in sight as far as Horatio could see, and not even a bird twittered overhead . . .

Lying on his back and revelling in the cool shade, Horatio perceived that the clouds he had thought a few moments ago to be dusty-looking were now beginning to cluster together as football players do when they go into a huddle. Other blacker clouds, like reserve troops, came scudding up to strengthen those already on the field of action. Slowly at first, but steadily increasing in volume, a wind started up and blew the dust furiously around in miniature tornadoes.

The men beside Horatio scrambled to their feet and began to collect various objects scattered around the yards and put them under shelter. Meanwhile, their wives and hitherto unseen children dashed frantically around the houses, securely bolting windows and doors . . .

Without warning, one of Jupiter's javelins cracked through the blue-black dome of heaven and hurtled earthward. The bolt crashed into a nearby forest, with an ear-splitting clap of thunder following so closely upon its heels that together they sounded like the smash of a huge mailed fist upon an oaken table. There was a lull as if the gods of Fury were taking one last determined breath before starting to run amock. Finally another vivid flash of lightning lit up the twilight atmosphere that had suddenly closed down over the land. Then, like a colossal blast from a supernatural trumpet, a terrific gust of wind endeavoured to rip loose the farm-houses from their very foundations. The wind yelled, it screeched, it whistled around the corners, then roared across the open fields, flattening all the wheat in its path. With maniacal fury it whipped up the thick dust and broken twigs from the road-side and whirled them round and round, letting them settle for a moment, then scattering them afresh . . .

By this time Horatio was in the first farm-house, and while the farmer's children huddled trembling together he stood by a window—hands locked behind his back, glorying in the savagery of the tempest . . .

The wind died down to a hollow moan for a minute and at once, as if they had only been waiting for this chance, the heavens threw open their flood-gates. Rain descended in torrents, leaping against the tin roof with the deafening clatter of a machine-gun spitting lead against an oncoming steel tank. Rain flooded the road, and at its first brutal touch, the leaves on the trees and shrubbery were washed immaculately clean. Down in one of the fields Horatio could see a brook that had been almost dry fifteen minutes ago, now freshened by the downpour, overflow its banks and rush turbently along to nowhere . . .

Then, before Horatio realized it, the storm was over. The lightning ceased its spasmodic illuminations and the thunder, grumbling threateningly, rumbled away in the distance, and finally after one last disgruntled clap, was silent. The rain stopped as if the celestial reservoirs were empty. Now only the trees dripped water from their battered but clean green leaves . . .

After quitting his haven with a few curt farewells, Horatio, gazing around, noticed that the once dry and dusty but upright fields of wheat had been ruthlessly flattened, as if mown down by an invisible scythe.

Once having set out again on his interrupted journey, Horatio came across many trees lying drunkenly on their sides, having been weakened by the lightning and uprooted by the wind. In one case an elm had tumbled so as to block the road completely. Horatio was compelled to climb a barbed-wire fence, walk through a field, and then was on the road again—his pants ripped and his shoes uncomfortably squelching from contact with the wet grass.

But now walking was infinitely easier than it had been before the deluge. Horatio's heels no longer kicked up any dust, and the whole landscape looked fresh and green and inviting. The sun, which had beaten a hasty retreat and hidden before the onslaught of the tempest, now cautiously reappeared, and once assured of its safety, began to burn with renewed vigour as if to make up for lost time. A vagrant breeze, full of promise, whispered by and Horatio inhaled deeply.

Then Horatio broke into a cheery whistle.

‘ ‘ ‘

“Cut!” yelled Director Bill Wellman.

Horatio tottered to a nearby chair and collapsed. The sound-effect men left their curious devices and wearily started

to smoke. The camera-men sat down and closed their aching eyes. The extras relaxed and sat where they could.

Horatio's stand-in came rushing eagerly up to the star. "That was swell, Mr. Gable! This'll wow the whole film colony! Imagine an outdoor scene indoors as supermagnificenzical as the one they've just shot!"

"You imagine it, kid," replied Clarke ("Horatio") Gable. "I'm too tired to. And speaking of shooting, that's what somebody should do to the director. That Bill Wellman guy is too wise."

The stand-in, somewhat taken aback by this sudden outburst, contributed a mechanical "Yes, sir", then went on to what he fondly imagined was light conversation. The victim stood it for the space of one minute, then he interrupted.

"Leave me alone," groaned Clarke. "That scene killed me. I'm sure glad it's our last one!"

The whole cast, from their expressions, echoed Clarke's sentiments—they were all half-asleep from fatigue.

At this juncture, Bill Wellman bustled up with a look of disgust entirely covering his face. The director sneered down at the reclining box-office attraction.

"Say, Gable," Wellman mouthed, "who told you you could act? If anyone ever did, he's the biggest liar that ever opened his mouth. Listen, if you could have seen yourself in that last scene, your big ears would've been so red the place would've caught fire! You took everything too matter-of-factly. Now, when we start shooting this scene over again, handsome, I want you . . ."

Bill Wellman stopped, for Clarke Gable—the he-man idol of millions—had fainted.

"Holy mackinaw!" exclaimed the First Attendant of the Insane Asylum.

"Ain't we got lots of loons here now? Boy, if you asked me, I'd sure say we had! And they're all movie-actors from Hollywood, huh?"

"Yup," answered the Second Attendant of the Insane Asylum. "They're all from the cast of M-G-M's 'SUMMER STORM'. Now don't let this leak out, but Clarke Gable's the biggest crackpot of the whole caboodle, but that director fella, Bill Wellman, is gainin' all the time. They're both completely gone—nuts and crackers besides bats in the belfrey. Some people might even say they're insane."

"But how did they get that way is what I'd like to know."

"I don't know for sure, mind you, but I heard that after they did that big storm sequence over the second time, Bill Wellman was tickled pink becuz everything had went so good. He thought it was the McCoy."

"Well?"

"Then someone found out that the camera-men were so awfully played out after the first take of the scene that they had plumb forgot to load their cameras the second time!"

"SUMMER STORM", featuring the first storm scene Clarke Gable had done, was soon released by M-G-M. The sad story of the star's insanity had not reached the ears of the outside world, and good box-office returns were in the offing if the first-night audience reacted favourably . . .

After the première four eminent movie critics, the most famous in America, strolled along together, discussing, of course, the offering they had just witnessed.

"A magnificent spectacle," said Critic Number One in an awed tone of voice.

"An extravaganza par excellence," echoed Critic Number Two, also in an odd tone of voice as he had a cold.

"Have you ever in all your life seen such a scene as the storm one? It was gigantic!" effervesced Critic Number Three.

"Clarke Gable never acted better in his whole career as he did in that scene," contributed Critic Number Four.

"We agree," chorused Critics Numbers One, Two and Three. "He never has and never will act as splendidly as he did in that particular sequence! He was superb! We shall confer upon him the Academy Award for the best performance of the year!"

"I want a nicer padded cell. A new cell is what I want, I say, and it has to have pads on it! Do you agree, Napoleon, old pal?" Bill Wellman slobbered to the First Attendant of the Insane Asylum. "Cicero doesn't like it either—look at him sulking in the corner! Come on, son, make it snappy. I want a hotel with padded walls. I don't like this palatial residence."

"Why not?" The First Attendant of the Insane Asylum was curious. Be-

sides, he couldn't see any Napoleon or Cicero in the cell—but that was to be expected.

"Why?" Bill Wellman repeated dully. "Well, I haven't thought of that yet." Then his face lighted up. "Because that tooth-brush reminds me of Gable's moustache! Let me out of here! Ga! Ga!"

Moral: Believe it or not, but there is a moral to these ravings. In short—directors are never satisfied.

Neither are teachers unless they get their students' homework handed in to them on time. Thus the length of this story may be attributed to the fact that it was originally a homework project, my finished result only reaching the teacher's hands five days after it was due.

"Quantity and not quality—when late" is a safe and sane motto to adopt if the student wishes to keep well clear of that obnoxious machination of injustice—Jug. I like it—the motto, I mean, not the Jug!

Holiday

*The days of sunshine now are come, the brightest days of all,
When students gay and business men and happy families all
Leave cares and worry far behind and plan a holiday, . . .
To hurry to Laurentian Lakes and in the mountains stay
Till colder grows the autumn air and shorter grows the day.*

EDWIN CULLITY, THIRD HIGH B.

SUMMER RESORTS

A FANTASY

DRIVING along our highways and byways in bright summer weather, you cannot help but be impressed by the large number of habitations, fit, or otherwise, for human occupation, dotting the landscape, that rejoice in the name of "Summer Resorts". If you are lucky enough to be travelling at a fast clip, each will merely be another in the long series of blurs that betoken filling-stations, farms, hot-dog stands, browsing cattle and the other more-or-less eye-sores that now grace what was once rolling country. However, should you be driving at a reasonable speed—to the average motorist, of course, this means he has outdistanced at least four of the crack motorcycle squad—these so-called palaces of pleasure will unwillingly reveal themselves to your rapidly-glazing eye in their true colours. Well, in any case, you are at least forewarned, and if you then cross the threshold in a conscious state and of your own volition, it merely goes to show what punishment the human frame is capable of absorbing. But to confound Shakespeare and "strain the quality of mercy", we shall limit our investigations to the adventures of those hardy souls who, brimming over with the milk of human kindness, innocently take at their rhetorical value the carefully phrased advertisements that follow on each other's heels in the "Country Board" columns of our newspapers.

As the misguided victim of a well-turned phrase blithely leaps off his train, his roving eye should alight on his means of conveyance—a consumptive-looking sports-model that must be rehearsing for a "Big Apple" contest, to judge by the weavings of the hood.

Seated in all his majesty inside is a man dressed in the height of country fashion, that is to say, he has on a pair of shoes. In answer to your query:

"Are you from 'Tumble-in Cottage'?" this stand-in for a cigar-store Indian briefly replies:

"Yup, I be!"—evidently a man of letters. After having mentally checked up on your insurance premiums, you take your seat and chug merrily down the street. It is a short trip. The first call, is at the fish-market where half a dozen beauties are purchased—for dinner, your chauffeur warns you. In the ensuing silence, your mind rambles back to the ad: "fish plentiful",—through some oversight the words "in our stores" must have been omitted. Only later on will you realize that the source of the vacuous grins of the natives was your expensive rod and line inquisitively thrusting itself through the glassless rear window of the car.

Up bright and early the next morn', you inquire about the "golfing at Windsor Country Club" (cf. Advertisement), only to learn it lies ten miles due south of your present position. Nothing daunted, you make the trip, to become acquainted with the pleasant fact that it is for "Members only". "Just another oversight" is all you get by way of solace.

You now take stock of your fellow-boarders. Occupying the centre of the stage, you see the "farm-bore", he of the dormant brain and tireless tongue. Behind him is the "sporty chap", busy marking a deck of cards for his afternoon's jaunt into town—he mixes business with pleasure. Through the screened window you can see the large

outline of the "chair-sitter". She has long since staked her claim on the best and only upholstered chair—"squatter's rights" evidently carry a great deal of weight around here. Out among the flower beds the "perennial gardener" can just be seen. He is a huge man and tremendously strong; an ethereal light enters his eye and a husky note creeps into his voice as he speaks of his rhododendrons and begonias. Over in the swing the "adoring parents" are preparing their snapshot-ammunition for another general onslaught. The object of their affections is at present playfully tying a sky-rocket to the setter's tail,—a lovely child. This completes the menage with the exception of the languid blonde out in the hammock. Judging from her brilliant

conversation, you would conclude that Einstein would be needed to help her add one and one.

Time staggers on, and eventually you find yourself back in the hurly-burly of city life. Experience, the finest teacher of them all, has accomplished her aim, and time alone will now heal the wound. Next year's vacation? Now what could be more pleasant and invigorating than a trek through the African veldt, or perhaps a jaunt to the South Pole?

Moral: Next year, back to the "Summer Board" column, with fond and foolish belief that lightning will not strike twice in the same place.

ARTHUR WELBOURNE, '41.

Dewdrops

Dewdrops
What are they?
The tears of flowers
Rolling down their fragile petals,
Falling gently,
Splashing lightly,
Then
Vanishing,
As Heaven's countenance grows brighter with the dawn.

Dewdrops
What are they?
The nectar
That falls from the drinking-cups of fairies;
Glistening,
Lingering,
Then
Fading
As the wee folk scatter at the coming of Sol.

JOHN P. DOYLE, FOURTH HIGH.

Sodality

THE sodalist's realization that love expresses itself in action will be manifested in the following report:

| | |
|---|---------|
| Sodality Communions (Day Scholars)..... | 3,500 |
| Sale of Missals..... | 20 |
| Sale of <i>Queen's Work</i> | 215 |
| Pamphlet Library..... | 165 |
| Stamps..... | 800,000 |
| Visits to the Poor. 25 Families adopted | |
| Persons Clothed..... | 175 |
| Dinners for the Poor..... | 20 |
| Huge Family Baskets | |
| Sodality Concert..... | 3 |
| Plays | |
| Mission Sunday Offering... 2638 Masses | |

This year the College and High School Sodalties were organized under various committees; namely, Our Lady's Committee, The Mission Committee and the Eucharistic Committee.

Our Lady's committee accomplished magnificent work amongst the Poor. Twenty-five families were adopted and with real Catholic generosity the Sodalists not only secured food and clothing for these people but personally distributed it to them. The fact that 192 pounds of meat, 130 bags of sugar, 80 bags of flour were used in making up the Christmas baskets will show in part the work done.

The Sodality's tradition of Saturday morning Mass and Holy Communion has become a real stabilizing force in the lives of Loyola's sodalists and this is made evident by the regular attendance of the sodalists.

The Mission Committee carried on a stamp crusade among the students collecting a total of 800,000 stamps. The

sale of these stamps realized \$75.00. The Sophomore Class gave a contribution of \$14.50 to the Missions. Father Couture, S.J., has received \$50.00. Father Rolland, S.J., working in Western Canada will receive \$25.00 and Father McCoy, a White Father, doing work in Africa will also receive \$25.00.

The Eucharistic Committee organized a visit to the Deaf and Dumb Institution. Under the auspices of this Committee two new activities were introduced. These were the Pamphlet Library which has been given enthusiastic support and also the "Artists' Room" which is supplied with painting equipment for ambitious sodalists to paint posters for the bulletin board.

On December 8th, the feast of the Immaculate Conception, the college corridors were tastefully decorated in blue and white, and the statue of Our Lady was beautifully adorned with flowers. The new candidates were received by Father Rector at Benediction and Father George Thoms, B.A. '32, a former Loyola sodalist, preached the sermon. The banquet and entertainment brought a fitting climax to a truly beautiful feast day. The Plays were "The Girl", "If Men Played Cards as Women Do" by George Kaufmann and "Copy" all directed by Mr. Stanford, S.J.

Our Sodality benefited somewhat from the enthusiasm instilled into some of our sodalists who attended the Summer School of Catholic Action at Buffalo, N.Y., conducted by Father Daniel Lord, S.J.

The high Catholic ideals and strong personal convictions of our sodalists have helped to attain the threefold-end for which a sodality is founded. Personal holiness in its individual members, the strong desire to help one's neighbours and the carrying out of that

desire, and the furthering of Christ's reign on earth. All these works have been accomplished with the help of Our Father Director and of Our Blessed Mother, the Queen of Heaven and Queen of Sodalists.

COLLEGE SECRETARY.

1 1 1

Refuge of Sinners

*O Mother, on our knees before thee,
We bow our heads, praise and implore thee;
Because thou art so fair and bright,
And far out-shine thy purest knight.*

*Thy Heart is clearer than a summer spring,
More beautiful than flowers which round it cling;
Mother of Grace! without thy gifts to me,
I had been lost on life's wild sea.*

DAVID HACKETT, Third High B.

Mother Most Pure

*We call Thee Immaculate Conception,
Thy soul was always pure,
Pure as snow,—thy purity's reflection—
Which with hand so sure,
Beckons silver moon-beams to earth,
Doubling each tiny snow-flake's worth.
Lead us across the abyss of sin,
To thy Son and Saviour, Christ,
Give each the grace to win
Heaven's eternal tryst.*

EMILE DUBRULE, Third High B.

1 1 1

Mediatrix of All Graces

*Thou art the Queen of Martyrs: from thy sufferings
Flow blessings, thousands, to thy child elect;
Thou art the diamond bright, whose rays of Grace
On countless million souls reflect.
Through thee the light of regal splendor shines,
Christ to thee His kingly power consigns.*

GAETAN MASSE, Third High B.



OFFICERS OF COLLEGE SODALITY

Standing: S. HUTCHINSON, J. BRAYLEY, R. THOMS, J. DOYLE, G. JOHNSON
Seated: C. PARE, G. SHERIDAN, W. McNALLY

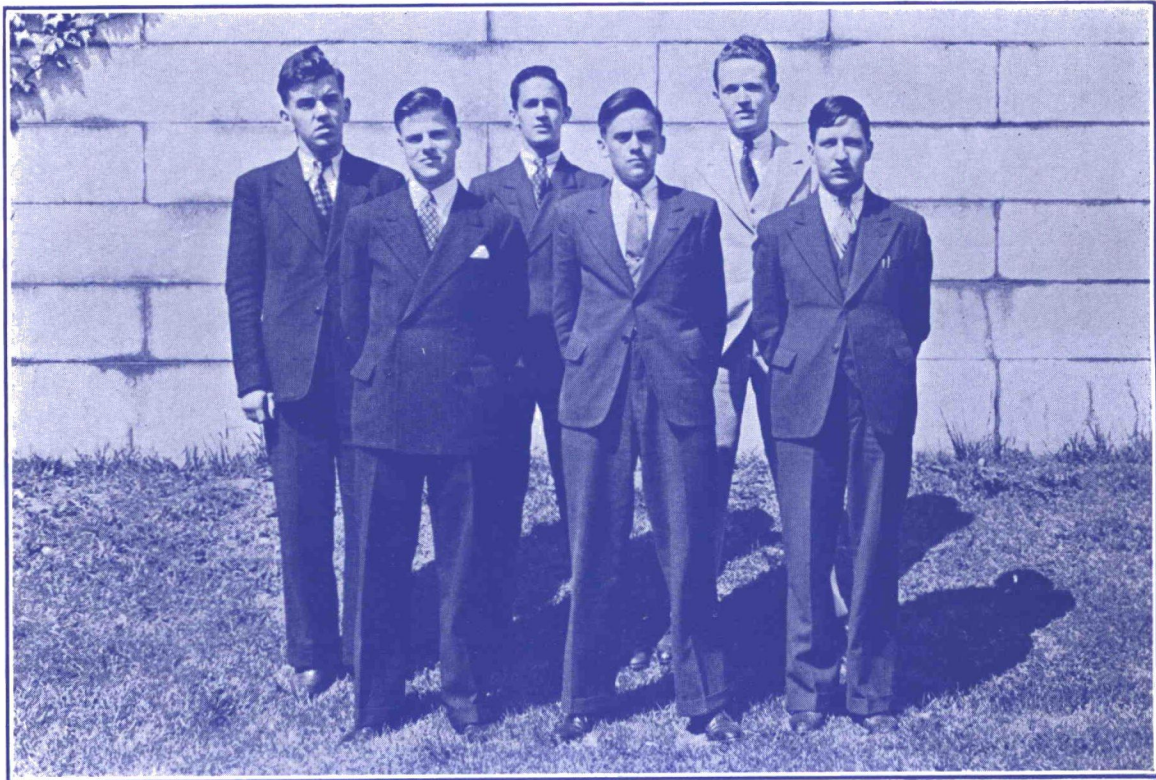


OFFICERS OF HIGH SCHOOL SODALITY

Standing: D. PATERSON, E. GAVIN, A. LAPRES, E. McNICHOLL, W. WELDON, D. STEVENS
Seated: C. McDONALD, J. KEARNS, R. PARDO



OFFICERS KNIGHTS OF THE BLESSED SACRAMENT
Third Row: G. MORLEY, W. ASSELIN, J. WILKINS, P. SHAUGHNESSY
Second Row: S. NARIZZANO, H. SEASONS, R. MEAGHER
First Row: E. CHAMBERS, E. DELANEY



OFFICERS OF ST. JOHN BERCHMANS SOCIETY
 F. WALSH, W. WELDON, R. PARDO, P. PLANTE, H. BEDARD, L. CARDIN

K. B. S.

IN its second year as a spiritual organization at Loyola, the knights of the Blessed Sacrament proved a competent rival to the two Sodalitys. This year the Knights outdid their brilliant record of the previous year, and initiated a spirit that will carry Loyola to a prosperous future. With three new First Highs, and last year's Second High promoted to the Sodality, the Reverend Moderator was faced with a difficult task. But the new Second High students quickly rallied to his aid, and though the new men in First High were slow in starting, they lent valuable assistance to the forming of this year's activities.

This year the "*Queen's Work*" was introduced to the Knights and it immediately created immense popularity and was read by nearly every Knight throughout the year. The response to an urgent request for old clothes must not be overlooked, as it was here the Knights showed their unselfishness by contributing abundantly to a needy cause. A few K. B. S. executives had an opportunity to visit the poor unfortunates, and the story they brought back with them was one that moved the heart to compassion. The sale of Prayer Beads and medals also showed a marked increase over the previous year. One of the most appreciated improvements, however, was the increase in weekly Communions. Father Moderator informed us that not once was the number less than one hundred. Here the K. B. S. played a very large part. They did their share to perfection.

In the daily visits the K. B. S. led the field. The daily parade of youngsters across the quadrangle at Break set many older minds thinking and caused the practice to take effect on the Seniors themselves. The Stamp Drive created great competition, and to say it was a success is putting it mildly, for in reality it was a victory. The class of Second A did their part magnificently. Six out of this class competed for prizes. The work of the Publicity Committee was handled in extremely fine fashion, and the notice-board was always posted with news.

Father Moderator introduced a new practice in the second term. At the meetings in the Auditorium, he had three members prepare speeches for the meetings. This proved very popular among the Knights and acquainted them the more with each other. A K. B. S. hockey team was also formed with very successful results. A smashing victory was scored over the High School Sodality team, the score being 7-0. In the only other game they played, they suffered a heartbreaking 5-3 defeat at the hands of the High School Junior team.

On Saturday, March 26, the solemn reception of candidates took place. Reverend Father Bryan, S.J., addressed the new members and stressed in particular the true qualities of a Knight. Following the Reception came the Banquet. Later at 8 o'clock the Concert began. Two plays were presented under the able direction of Father Daly, S.J. and Mr. Stanford, S.J. These were

very well received by the audience as were the few added attractions. John O'Brien, Prefect-Elect for 1938-39, welcomed the gathering. The evening closed a very happy one.

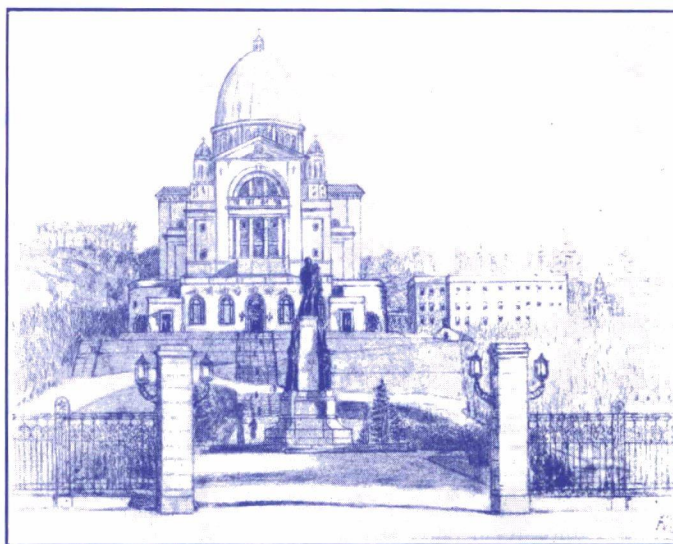
The officers were as follows: *Prefect*: William Asselin; *Secretary-Treasurer*: Peter Shaughnessy; *Councillors*: Edward

Chambers, Ernest Delaney, Robert Meagher, Silvio Narizzano, Harvey Seasons, John Wilkins; *Committees*: Our Lady's, Peter Shaughnessy; Missions, George Morley; Eucharistic, Harvey Seasons; Publicity, Robert Meagher.

PETER SHAUGHNESSY, *Sec.-Treas.*

1 1 1

ST. JOSEPH'S ORATORY MONTREAL



Drawing by ALFRED TOPP, H.S. '33

MR. JAMES MOYER, S.J.

LOYOLA resumed work after last Christmas holidays, feeling a definite something lacking. True, there had been word during the holidays concerning the decease of Mr. James Moyer, but most students, especially those taught by him, could scarcely realize that their teacher, who had been with them only one and a half years, could have gone so suddenly.

Thus it was that the little domestic chapel was crowded, the first day after the holidays. Ordinarily cheerful fellows, more cheerful after two weeks of doing nothing, did not raise the usual rows along the corridors; at break there were very few around the classes; the corridors leading to the chapel were crowded; and next morning the entire student body of Loyola turned out to attend Mr. Moyer's last Mass.

There were numerous reasons why Mr. Moyer had gained such widespread popularity in the College. First there was his youth; only twenty-seven, he seemed like "one of the boys." He assisted at every game, every activity that took place, from football, through hockey, debates, dramatics, to baseball; he even visited more than once, after school, the little shooting range in the stadium, where we students of Second and Third High were wont to practise. Everywhere that Loyola men were,

Mr. Moyer was in the thick of it. Thus it was that he was in closer touch with us students than perhaps any other teacher has been.

Next there was what you might call his personality. Those who have ever been in his classes will know what I mean. His constant good humour, quips, sometimes good puns, his vitality, and above all his method of teaching, endeared him to all his pupils. He never tired of repeating a subject until he was sure every pupil grasped it. His own eagerness to make the boys understand forced the pupils of their own will to learn. His success at teaching is attested by his record during the year and a half he spent in Loyola classrooms.



Finally, there was his complete unselfishness. During those one and a half years, too short a time to us students, his ready self-sacrifice, constant coaching, and time spent in prompting backward students showed us we had a true friend. When we returned after Christmas it seemed hardly possible that the Mr. Moyer who had become so much one of us was gone, and that we should no longer be able to profit by his help.

So it was that on that chill January morning, with every student present in the chapel to witness the last rites, we Loyola men felt we had lost something

of ourselves at the passing of this young scholastic who had so endeared himself to every one of us, from Prep. to Senior. At the same time there was no despair. We knew that he had gone to

receive the reward of his zeal, and we felt that Loyola had profited by his devotion and had gained an inspiring memory that would long remain.

RUSSELL McKEOGH, Third High A.

Mary

*Lustre of morning! Queen of Light,
Immaculate! the stars that shine
From out the purple dome at night
Boast not a glory such as thine.*

*Virgin! In strains of joy
We sing to thee, creation's best;
Forever free from sin's alloy,
Mother of God, above all blest.*

*Mary! Sweet name of peace
That sweeps melodiously along,
With varied cadence to increase
The raptures of angelic song!*

ROMANUS CURRAN, THIRD HIGH B.

Spring

*When Spring comes round the corner
In its appealing way,
We only wait to hear
What robins have to say.*

*We see the budding tulip,
The perfumed peony,
Yet none of these can match
The simple maple tree.*

*The great majestic maple,
The statliest of them all
Delights in gentle spring-time
To heed fair nature's call.*

ROBERT LABELLE, THIRD HIGH B.

Prayer

*Sweet lips that sing
A haunting hymn
Of deathless love.*

*Heroic hearts
Whose measured beat
In rhythm lifts
E'erlasting praise.*

*Pure quiv'ring souls
That surge to gain
Their Maker.*

CAMPBELL McDONALD, Fourth High.

May

*A maiden gay, in shapely gown
Of tempting green,
Scatt'ring soft buds in blossomy down*

*At dawn and e'en,
Sweet May now dances o'er the land;
A splashed palette is in her hand. . . .
The landscape bare from winter's rape*

*Is canvas 'neath
Her teeming brush—no hint of crepe
Mourns winter's death.*

CAMPBELL McDONALD, Fourth High

Debating

THE year 1937-38 has been an eminently successful one for the Debating Society from several points of view. A source of much pride was the winning for the third consecutive season of the Beatty Trophy of the Inter-University Debating League. Looking back a little farther, we find this makes the fifth time since 1930 that Loyola has captured this Championship. Loyola also had the honor of holding the Presidency of that League for 1937-8, our actual representative being George Joly. At the general meeting of the I.U.D.L. held at Loyola in November, the choice of subject fell upon "Resolved: that profiting by the sad example of other countries, Canada should prohibit by law the preaching of Communism and Fascism." Loyola's innate ability to produce debaters was once more demonstrated this year. The members of both her teams in the I.U.D.L. were debating publicly for the first time—Samuel Hutchinson, Joseph Kennelly, Albert Shepherd and George Joly.

This year saw also the revival of an old custom at Loyola—exhibition debates against visiting Colleges and Universities. Loyola was challenged by Boston College which was engaged in a series of exhibition debates as part of the celebration of Boston College's Diamond Jubilee. The debate took place on April 1st at the K. of C. Hall where Ernie Tyler and Jerry Sheridan put an excellent climax to an already successful season by defending the Negative of the proposition, "Resolved: 'that Canada's foreign policy should be

directed towards Pan-Americanism rather than towards closer Imperial Ties.'"

Finally, one of the season's most encouraging aspects has been the evidence of a revival of interest in debating throughout the Arts' Course. For several years past there was a prevalent opinion that debating was reserved for a few chosen mortals gifted with eloquence and logic. The result was a general neglect of debating. But this year debating has received more than the polite interest it has in the past, for, the necessity today of public-speaking appears to have brought home the realization that debaters are made and not born.

The affairs of the Society were managed by the following officers: Pres., George Joly; Vice-Pres., James McQuillan; Secretary, Ernest Tyler; Councillors: Sam Hutchinson, Jerry Sheridan and Brock Clarke. The Moderator was Father W. X. Bryan, S.J.

For thirteen years now the I.U.D.L. Trophy has been offered for competition and this is the sixth year in which Loyola has taken the honour. On February 21st, the semi-finals saw our debaters victorious over Ottawa at Loyola and over Bishop's at Lennoxville. The final debates for the Dominion Championship were held on March 18th. Again as in the previous year McMaster was our contestant for the trophy, having defeated Western University and Osgoode Hall in the semi-finals. A majority decision was awarded Loyola both in Hamilton and at Loyola, and with this victory went the I.U.D.L.

Championship. The subject under discussion was "That Canada, profiting by the sad example of other countries, should prohibit by law the preaching of Communism and Fascism." Messrs. Hutchinson and Kennelly upheld the affirmative while Messrs. Joly and Shepherd defended the negative of the proposition. The College is indebted to Messrs. O. Callary, E. L. Chicanot, R. Stoeckel, J. O. Asselin, Prof. R. M. Sugars and Fr. Lawrence Whelan, who acted as judges, and to Dr. J. J. McGovern who again presided in the chair.

Loyola at Bishop's

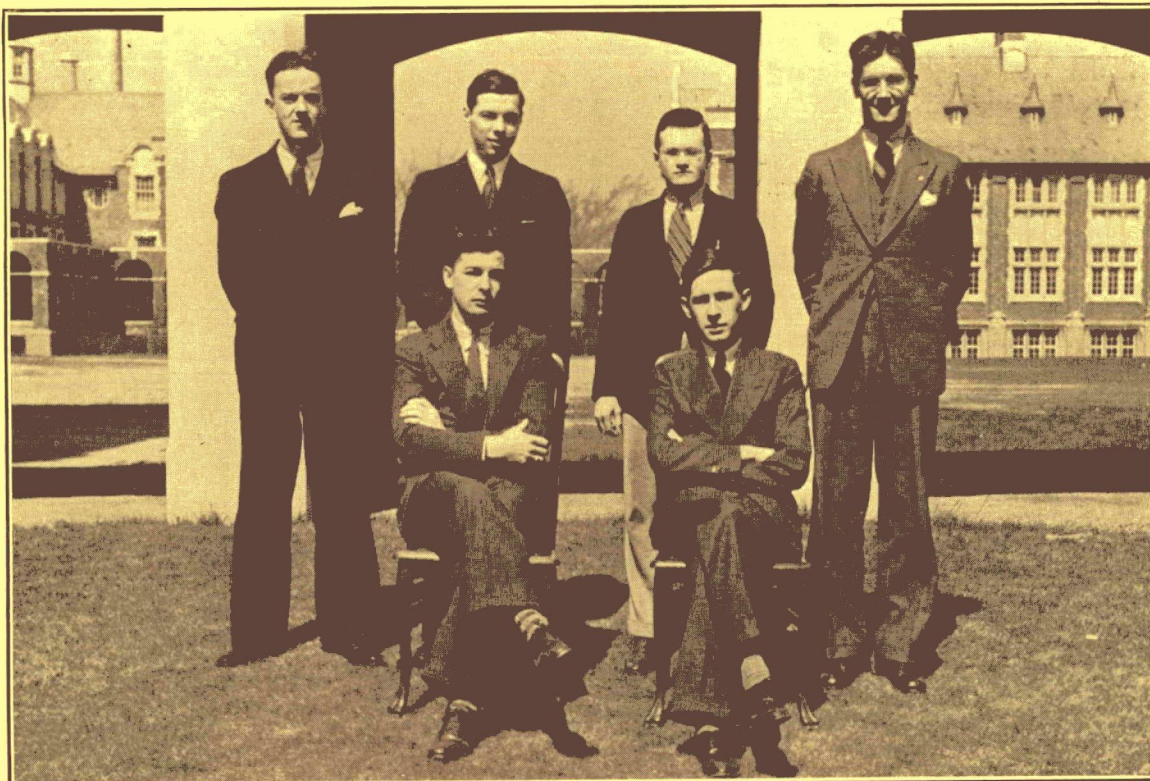
Mr. Hutchinson introduced the affirmative case for Loyola, insisting on a clear conception of the point at issue. He showed that the debate must proceed on a factual basis and not lose itself in theories. He then produced his facts in support of his case. Mr. Davies after welcoming the Loyola speakers, attacked the resolution on the grounds of its being a violation of free speech and an approach to Fascism. As second speaker for Loyola, Mr. Kennelly built his arguments upon the objections of the opposition and showed that freedom of speech demanded the proposed legislation for its own protection. The Bishop's team concluded its argumentation, Mr. Pilcher demonstrating the inconveniences resulting from prohibiting the preaching of Communism and Fascism. Mr. Kennelly in the rebuttal showed that the alleged inconveniences could be prevented, and were less than those accruing from allowing radical propaganda to go unchecked. A majority decision was awarded the Loyola team. In seconding the vote of thanks to the judges, Mr. Hutchinson remarked that Loyola always gloried in its victories over Bishop's, not through any love of glorying, but because she recognized in Bishop's debaters formidable opponents.

Ottawa at Loyola

Mr. McCarthy for Ottawa took the stand that free speech, though the key-note of democracy, must be restricted, to combat the spreading of Communism and Fascism, quoting liberally from the Popes to sustain his point. Mr. Joly, who opened the case for the Negative, presented the disjunction that the preaching of Communism and Fascism would either have dangerous consequences or it would not, and proceeded to show that if the consequences of preaching were dangerous, the prohibition of preaching would be even more dangerous, and instanced this with several examples. The case for Ottawa was closed by Mr. Gobeille who took strong exception to the previous speaker's authorities and facts and stated that any law that offered an obstacle to the spreading of Communism and Fascism should be enacted to prohibit the preaching of those doctrines. Mr. Shepherd, the last speaker for Loyola, defended the second term of his partner's disjunction and showed that the preaching of Communism and Fascism was not dangerous, because of the innate calmness of the Canadian, and his free and cherished mode of life. He closed his case with the statement that there was no sufficient cause to limit free speech. The judges' decision awarding the victory to Loyola was unanimous.

McMaster at Loyola

In opening the case for Loyola Mr. Hutchinson again laid stress upon the particular at issue. The phrase, "Profiting by the sad example of other countries," he urged, must mean something. Vague theorizing could not avail against such a proposition. He again accumulated facts in proof of his contention. Mr. Weber replying for McMaster asked that Communism and Fascism be given a chance since they



OFFICERS OF COLLEGE DEBATING SOCIETY
Standing: J. McQUILLAN, B. CLARKE, S. HUTCHINSON, G. SHERIDAN
Seated: E. TYLER, G. JOLY



INTER-UNIVERSITY DEBATING CHAMPIONS
 S. HUTCHINSON, G. JOLY, J. KENNELLY, A. SHEPHERD

were the only remedies at hand for present economic difficulties. He argued that the evils of these systems are only temporary, due to the fact that they are still in the experimental stage. Mr. Kennelly, rejoining for Loyola, brought the debate back to a consideration of facts. The sad example of other countries had shown, he said, that Communism and Fascism, as a remedy, proved far worse than the disease; and that even arguing from abstract principles these systems of their nature could turn out no otherwise than they had done. The Negative case was closed by Mr. Jensen who in an eloquent peroration pleaded for the preservation of freedom of speech. In rebuttal Mr. Kennelly showed that Communism and Fascism are the real threat to freedom of speech. A majority decision was awarded the Loyola team.

Loyola at McMaster

"The Silhouette"

"Here at McMaster, Frank Stevens and Jerry Harrop fell before the smooth reasoning and able delivery of Albert Shepherd and George Joly, whose presentation of the subject was a real treat to hear.

"In opening the discussion and in pleading for a suppression of preaching of Communism, Frank Stevens showed the deleterious effects incumbent upon the world through the lack of antagonism to Communism and Fascism in both Canada and the United States.

"Mr. Joly, first speaker for the opposition, argued that the United States was not pertinent to the debate, since England was doing so well under her system of allowing the radical element to shoot off their hot air in Hyde Park. He showed that, theoretically it was not practicable to kill any doctrine by stifling it, but had the effect of rather making it the more known.

"Jerry Harrop then brought forth as evidence that in the cases of Huey Long and Father Coughlin, repression had resulted in depression in numbers of their followers.

"Albert Shepherd, who closed the case for Loyola, presented the practical reasons for the failure of such a scheme of repression and drew up a four-point summary which withstood Frank Stevens' attack in the rebuttal.

"So by a unanimous vote Loyola took possession of the cherished cup for yet another year."

Loyola Defeats Boston College

"The Gazette"

Undeclared during the past winter, Loyola College's Debating Society scored another win last night when they received the judges' decision over Boston College in a debate held at the Knights of Columbus, Mountain Street. The local college upheld the negative of the resolution "That Canada's foreign policy should tend to Pan-Americanism rather than to closer Imperial ties."

Boston College was represented by John Gaquin and Warren Cronin, while Gerald Sheridan and Ernest Tyler spoke on behalf of Loyola.

Members of the Boston team contended that because of the geographical situation of both countries it would be in their common interest to join together in a Pan-American policy. They held that the language and customs of both countries were such that it was logical that they should join to further their interests.

The Boston team contended that the economic structure of both countries made a common policy necessary, and argued that Canada's tie with England was purely political. They agreed, however, that that tie should be retained "as long as it brings some benefit to Canada."

The Loyola team held that there were three essential needs for Canada's future: The need of world markets, protection and the guarantee against encroachment.

The chief products of Canada, said the Loyola speakers, were mineral, wheat and forest productions. They of the British Commonwealth possessed any of these commodities to any extent, and that therefore the Commonwealth was a fertile market for these products.

They pointed out that on the other hand, the majority of the states to the south of Canada possessed an almost equal supply of these commodities.

The Montreal debaters said that Canada's membership of the British Commonwealth was one of its greatest guarantees of industrial and economic independence.

Replying to the Boston students' argument that Canada's link with England made it likely to become involved in European entanglements, the Loyola students said that the Treaty of Westminster guaranteed Canada's independence and left it entirely to Canadians to determine whether Canada should participate in a foreign war.

SECRETARY.

Franco

*Stocky his build, but iron willed,
High purpose, intent to win.
His face is tan and his clear eyes scan
The battlefield, carnage and din.*

*His brow is lined with cares that bind
A leader to a deathless cause;
But holds his head like men who tread
Where Freedom's paths ne'er pause.*

*With sweeping gains o'er freed domains
His banner now floats: red and gold,
As high in sky his war planes fly,
Reviving Spain's glory of old!*

*He longs not for war nor its ghastly sore,
But somehow I feel he was planned
To bring once again the Lord to Spain
To protect and bless that land.*

GEORGE F. TOPP, Fourth High.



THE ORCHESTRA

Standing: A. PASCALE, R. WELDON, R. BRODRICK, MR. J. GRIMES, S.J., *Moderator*, J. SCHORMANN, J. CARRIÈRE, L. CARDIN, J. LABELLE, K. O'CONNOR, J. P. LALONDE, D. FIRLOTTE, R. WELDON, PROF. JEAN DROUIN, P. O'REILLY, W. WELDON
Seated: R. MEAGHER, R. McDUGALL, F. WALSH, F. MONAHAN, R. LENNON



HIGH SCHOOL PUBLIC DEBATERS

Standing: J. KEARNS, T. MCKENNA, P. PLANTE, R. McDUGALL, P. CARTEN
Sitting: C. McDONALD, R. PARDO, J. DOYLE

THE ORCHESTRA

IN the perusal of the various articles of the *Loyola Review*, one can not but be favourably impressed by the energetic spirit of endeavour manifested in the various walks of the College activities. To the multifarious sphere of achievements, to the spiritual realm with its laudable Sodality and St. John Berchmann's Society, to the intellectual domain with its commendable success in debates and literary specimens, to the athletic department with its progressive talent in physical development, must be added the splendid effort and considerable advancement of that group of students who represent Loyola in the field of music.

It is not our intention to dwell on the many long hours of arduous practice, which had to be undergone, before the desired type of music could be produced; we merely pass on to offer heartiest congratulations of Faculty and Student Body alike, to the members of the orchestra, first for the progress they made individually, and secondly, for the success achieved by them as a unit. Too much credit can not be given to Professor Drouin, who, with tireless effort and patient care, moulded an inexperienced group into a band of splendid musicians.

It must not be thought that the present orchestra has attained that acme of success realised by Loyola musicians some few years ago, when, under the guidance of the same ingenious director, the reputation of the orchestra was deservedly high in the esteem and regard of Montreal folk. Suffice it to say that the efforts expended

during the past year, in the direction of that previous ideal were by no means in vain.

In the course of the year, a few of the select popular numbers were seen, but the main content of the repertoire deals with classical music. The works of old masters, such as Schubert, Brahms, Wagner, Gounod, Verdi, were studied to advantage.

High hopes indeed are entertained regarding future accomplishments of the orchestra. Many of the present artists will return again next year, while promising talent continues to appear with the new influx of Loyola students. The following members made up the Orchestra:

Moderator—Mr. John J. Grimes, S.J.

Hon. Director—Prof. Jean Drouin.

Pianist—R. Lennon and F. Monahan.

Violin—J. Labelle, D. Firlotte, J. Schormann, P. O'Reilly, J. Carriere, K. O'Connor, J. Parenteau, and W. Riley.

Trumpet and Cornet—W. Weldon and J. Sullivan.

Saxophone—Robert Weldon and R. Brodrick.

Trombone—J. P. Lalonde.

Snare Drum—R. Meagher.

String Bass—J. Cardin.

Bass Drum—F. Walsh.

Clarinet—A. Pascale, Richard Weldon.

Recording Bass—R. McDougall.

AN HOUR WITH CHARLEMAGNE

ONE morning our ship anchored in a small harbour off the coast of France. The country-side was beautiful but it did not seem to be inhabited. As we were going ashore we noticed a number of heavily-clad horsemen riding out to meet us. Their banners were flying proudly in the wind, and the sun sparkled on their polished armour which covered their bodies from head to foot.

On reaching the shore, the tallest of them, evidently their leader, stepped forward. After he had removed his head-gear, I noticed that he was a man of kindly face, light blonde hair, blue eyes and fair skin. He spoke in a language partly French and partly German. In French I asked him who he was and where we were. In a pleasantly deep voice he replied that he was Charlemagne, King of the Franks, and that we were on the borders of his huge Teutonic Kingdom. (I had heard of him before as one of the most powerful kings of the day, a gallant warrior and a staunch defender of the Faith.)

With the utmost politeness, he invited us to his palace which was about a mile from the shore where we had landed. We were soon ushered into a large, but very plainly furnished room, its walls lined tier upon tier with treasures of manuscripts,—the fruits of countless hours of patience and love on the part of its many monks.

When I questioned him on his wonderful library, our host proceeded to tell us of his great desire to acquire knowledge, and to scatter the seeds of learning to every corner of his vast Empire. His greatest ambition was to convert everyone to the Christian Faith, and to continue to educate them in the high ideals of Catholicism.

Seizing upon the first opportunity to learn his views on his many wars, I began to question him, and here are some of his replies.

"Here in our country, we had for a long time to contend with a double peril—Mohammedanism, which was threatening the very existence of our civilization, and the savage Barbarians, Saxons in particular, who had not the faintest knowledge of Christianity. We put down the Mohammedan threat on our borders, but it was only after nine hard-fought and very bloody battles that we were able to subdue the stubborn Saxon. These same perils my grandfather, Charles Martel, and my father, Pippin the Short, had tried in vain to master, but it seems that I was chosen to reap the harvest of success which they had sown."

I then told him that news received in my country led us to believe that he had forced many of these Barbarians to accept the Faith. A slow smile was upon his lips and in a sad voice he said: "My boy, I think that act has been the greatest misfortune of my reign. I was so wrapped up in the spread of Christianity, that at that moment I allowed my zeal to carry me too far." I then told him that I was sure that if more were imbued with a little of his zeal, the Church would be known to many more nations. This seemed to console him.

We then talked of his accession to the throne as "Emperor of the Holy Roman Empire". It was then that I marvelled at the monarch's simplicity: "I am but a piece of wax", he said, "in God's hands, for the fulfilment of His holy Will. For you know that the history of the nations is but a mosaic in the making by the Master Mosaic-worker."

It was with this thought occupying my attention, that I made my way to the shore. The captain had decided to

push on to England, now that the wind was favourable.

MAURICE CURRAN, Second High B.

HASTINGS

I have been asked to say a few words about my victory at Hastings in 1066. It was undoubtedly my most memorable battle and I think it will be a turning point in the history of the English people.

I first began laying plans for the conquest of England when it became obvious that Edward the Confessor, that saintly king, would have no child to succeed him on the throne. I realized also that Harold would be the most likely candidate. But when his ship was wrecked on the coast of Normandy, he played right into my hands. I ransomed him from his captors and then it was that he took his oath of fealty to me.

For many years Harold fought side by side with me, and we became fast friends. When, however, Edward died, the Witanagemot of England chose him as king, because he was the most powerful noble in England at the time.

Immediately I saw my chance. I convinced the Pope that I would be a better advocate of religion in England, and mentioned to him the fact that Harold's past had been very 'shady'.

I then prepared my army, and when Harold hurried to the North of England to fight against Norwegian Harold and Tostig, I landed in the South of England with my forces. English Harold defeated and slew Norwegian Harold, and then rushed back to the south with his

exhausted and now depleted forces. By a clever stratagem he managed to have the site for the pitched battle very much in his favour. The inhabitants of the Danelagh, I might here add, refused to fight for him, but a few from Kent and Wessex rallied to his banner.

His family guards were the back-bone of his army. They fought on foot, with over-lapping shields, and plied us with long sword and battle-axe. They were a wonderful force to resist an attack. My forces in the main consisted of mounted men-at-arms, knights, and archers,—a splendid force for attacking.

All day the battle swayed back and forth. Once my troops broke and I had to rally them. Several horses were shot from under me. Finally, by feigning a retreat, I drew Harold's troops from their impregnable position and rode them down. But the family guards held fast until near sunset. I then ordered my archers forward and told them to shoot into the air. Harold, looking up for a second, received a fatal arrow in the eye. With their leader gone, the English were no longer able to hold out against my Normans.

That in brief is the story of Hastings. And now let's to my castle for some choice Normandy dishes, again to celebrate the re-birth of the Norman Nation!

FRANK FONSECA, Second High.

Dramatics

LOOKING back into the past, as is the custom at this time of year, it is seen that this year Loyola has made a comeback with a vengeance in the field of Dramatics.

Beginning with 1931, Loyola's ventures into the realm of Dramatics were regularly successful but "regularly irregular." "It Pays to Advertise" and "The Bat" in 1931 and 1932 ended one cycle of enterprise. "Journey's End" in 1934 began and ended another. "The Private Secretary" and "Leave it to Psmith" in 1937 and 1938, form what is hoped will be only the beginning of a much longer period of activity as far as Dramatics are concerned.

"Reviews" of recent years show us that 1933, 1935, and 1936 were inactive years, Dramatics being conspicuously absent. This year's total of stage presentations at Loyola equals that of any two years since 1931!

Truly Loyola is again before the footlights. Not to mention the two visits of the Vienna Mozart Boys' Choir and the Alumni presentation, "Turn to the Right," in this year's successes are included at least five one-act plays and the major three-act, five-scene production. Nor should the Philosophers' Concert and the Class Specimens be omitted from the list, long as it is.

The Philosophers' Concert opened the dramatic season at Loyola last November—and threatened to close it. Close on its heels in a different tempo came the Sodality entertainment in December. After the court-room scene and the "Happy Hooligans" of the Philosophers' Concert, even George Kaufman's, "If men played cards as

women do," suffered by comparison, as did "The Girl" and "Copy," the three Sodality successes. Yet they were just that—successes.

Not to be outdone, the K. B. S. sponsored an entertainment the following March, and the stage boards in the Auditorium creaked to the tip-toeing of Jerry as "Jerry sees the Gorilla"; but not until the audience had been put in the proper mood by the unusually fine dramatization of "Signals."

Finally, to cap it all, after the Class Specimens had been deservedly applauded, the Dramatic Society decided to undertake a long major production, to be presented in May. P. G. Wodehouse furnished the story, a half-dozen jacks-of-all-trades created the settings and, after a month and a half of arduous preparation, a score of talented players interpreted "Leave it to Psmith."

Congratulations are due to each and every member of the cast, stage crew, publicity and ticket organizations for the fine work and the harmony and spirit exhibited. It would be unjust and inopportune to credit any one player with more praise than the next, for the cast handled a difficult assignment admirably, in spite of difficulties numerous enough to try a saint.

As to the cast itself, Tom Dillon carried the difficult title-role with outstanding smoothness and natural ease. This was Tom's second leading part within the school year, which makes this last interpretation even more creditable. John Gratton almost stole the show with his unrehearsed part of the silent urchin with the lollypop in the street scene.

Bruce Clarke and George Joly were convincing as the old Earl and the uncle; George Clacy acted well as foolish Freddie Bosham; Norman Dann was omnipresent as the efficient, indispensable and inevitable Baxter; Frank Burns and Frank Kelly, "Slim" and "Eddie," were well teamed, and realistic!

The interpretation of Ralston McTodd showed us that Ernie Tyler is as much at home on the stage as on the gridiron. Walter Wadey as Algernon and Ralph Pardo as Philip Jackson played their parts as Freddie Bosham's friends with capability and restraint.

John Labelle (Stephen Halliday), Mark McKeown (club attendant) and Angus Macdougall (Bellows) were more than adequate in the portrayal of their various types, and expressed them with satisfying effect. The character of elevator boy was dramatised in a very lifelike manner, in the subway entrance scene, by Bill "Tiger" Shore.

Although the story did suffer slightly by the re-writing and adaptation required to eliminate female characters, and, as has been suggested not without some truth, the whole performance would not have suffered from some further finishing and a faster tempo, yet these shortcomings did not detract from the general effect enough to prevent a popular and well-received success.

Father Daly and Father Stanford are practically entirely responsible for the able manner in which the various plays were put across during the year. The zealous work of the Dramatic Society's Moderator and Director, Father Stanford, accounts in no small measure for the enjoyment experienced by the 700 in the audience whose hearty applause showed their appreciation for "Leave it to Psmith."

Before concluding, the back-stage crew would like to extend to Father Bryan their sincerest thanks and appreciation for his invaluable, untiring and patient assistance and direction, almost daily—and nightly—since April the twelfth, on their re-painting and reconstruction of scenery for the stage.

Finally, as Chairman and Stage-manager, I consider it only just that credit and thanks be given here for the efficient work of the stage-hands for fully thirty days before the last play. Many needed improvements have been made back-stage; counterweights are where counterweights were not; new paint replaces old; newly-built scenery replaces many square feet of void. For all of this no little credit is due especially to John Labelle, Dave Bedford and Norman Dann.

To the students in general—our appreciation for your support and any help no matter how little it was.

GENE GAREAU, '39, Chairman.



SUPPLEMENTARY READING

"TREASURES of thought and fountains of inspiration". Thus Canon Sheehan, the famous Irish novelist of the last century describes books. With these words he shows the wealth of knowledge and entertainment that is stored away between inviting covers.

By devoting a small part of our free time to selected literature we may obtain a necessary degree of culture which cannot be acquired within the restricted hours of class curricula. If we would develop the whole man, then it is not hard to see the necessity of supplementary reading and of written criticism of these same books, for in these criticisms we do more than scratch the surface. For this, the book must be read carefully, the peculiarities of style and the types of characters must be observed, as well as the author's outlook on life. When this is done we are asked to give an intelligent expression of our opinions and reactions to the work, and it is exactly in this self-expression that the great good to be derived is so clearly seen to lie.

By way of example, let us take "The Innocence of Father Brown" by G. K. Chesterton. In this book we find not the stereotyped detective story such as one would expect in cheap novels by authors who seem to be awake to but a single plot, but a group of stories with an entirely different aspect.

It is easy to see from reading these stories that the author is a Catholic, with a true Catholic outlook. His stories do not glorify the criminal, but merely shed a new light on him. They have not the sinister, clever, shadowy unreality so typical of the average detective story. Guns, knives, prisons, G-men are all conspicuous by their absence, and for this very reason G. K.'s

plots are all the more novel and interesting.

The hero, principal character and detective, Father Brown is anything but the modern sleuth in outward appearance. The author portrays him as a quiet, moon-faced simple priest, rotund and pink. His reasoning is not the elaborate and astounding reasoning of Sherlock Holmes, because it is not surrounded by the same circumstances, and the character, to the outward eye, is the direct opposite to Doyle's super-sleuth. He saves his deductions to the end, puts them forth quietly and takes no bows. In some stories, even, he is almost an unimportant figure right up to the very climax.

Chesterton's style here is not unusual, but it is very pleasing. He does not wander off with superfluous description, but whatever is necessary is interestingly and minutely portrayed.

"The Innocence of Father Brown" is the type of book in which the lover of fine literature, and the lover of exciting detective fiction will find pleasure. It is an interesting relief from the every-day fiction story, and it is a bright light in the field of fiction which is littered with the trash one finds on every newsstand.

EDWIN CULLITY, Third High B.

The Butterfly

*I glide, I gleam, I loop, I lunge
Among sweet painted flowers;
The Rosebud nods whene'er I plunge
To seek its shelt'ring bowers.*

DAVID SUTHERLAND, THIRD HIGH B.

CHRISTIANITY'S SUNRISE

THE sun was slowly sinking in the west, casting its luxuriant rays on the rolling clouds, and changing them into a delicate pink of evening fairy castles. The armoured hosts of Constantine had decided to pitch camp for the night, for in the distance Constantine had spotted the much superior forces of Maxentius,—his enemy and contender on the morrow for the Imperial Throne of the Roman Empire.

Throughout the entire day, storm-clouds had clogged Constantine's racing mind. Maxentius' overwhelming forces! Almost impossible odds against him! How must he proceed in the attack? What assurance was his that his forces would not be routed? Blood would be spilt, and bones crushed, but to what avail? His men were already not only fatigued, but almost discouraged.

Just at the moment when he, too, had almost become the prey to despair, behold! a fiery cross, beside which the sun seemed dull, appeared in the heavens. On it in burning letters were written these words: "In Hoc Signo Vinces",—"In this sign you will conquer".

His entire force rallied to his side and gazed open-mouthed at this wonderful sight, their hearts all the while beating a tattoo within their breasts. Constantine,—a man not easily flustered, was the first to speak. "A miracle, by Jupiter!" he cried aloud. "Then, there is a way to success!" His hopes again ran high as the mountain peaks to the south.

Confidence was his. He told his men that this fiery cross, which they had seen flame so brightly, was a message from the God of the Christians, and that with His aid, they would tomorrow defeat Maxentius.

"My countrymen, true followers of my sword, I implore you to place full confidence in me. What you have just seen is a sight which you will never again behold. Many of you, I know have never heard of this God. Endless stories have I heard of Him, but never did I give them much thought. More than this I do not know. There is but one thing I would have you bear well in mind: if at any time tomorrow you are being hard-pressed in battle, look back on this fiery cross; you cannot fail; wealth, happiness and victory will be ours, and that traitor Maxentius will soon be no more."

Cheers filled the air,—cheers for Constantine and for the God of the Christians.

The following night Christ appeared to Constantine in his sleep and told him to give battle to the enemy under the standard of the Cross.

The sun rose on a rejuvenated army. They waited with eagerness for the order to advance under their new standard, the 'labarum' waving in the gentle breeze and inviting them to victory. So filled with courage were they, that they rushed headlong at the bewildered enemy and put them to shameful flight. Constantine carried the day, and with the victory of Milvian Bridge rose the sun of Christianity.

After the battle, Constantine publicly ascribed the victory to the God of the Christians. In 313 A.D., he in gratitude had the famous Decree of Milan passed, which granted full liberty to the Christians. Truly, 'the dawn of a new era for Christianity, for the Empire, and for the world at large'!

FRANK WALSH, Second High.

Alumni Notes

ON Thursday evening, June 2nd, 1938, the annual meeting of the Alumni Association was held in the College Auditorium. At this meeting the activities of the year were reviewed by Norman A. Smith, '27, chairman of the Executive Committee, showing one of the most active years the Association has ever known. He pointed out that it was in November, 1936, that the Association's executive of that time appointed a Committee of three members to carry on the Association's activities for the remainder of the term. The appointed Committee was composed of Messrs. Norman A. Smith, John C. Whitelaw, '29, and Walter E. Elliott, '31. This Committee was given complete full authority in the direction of all Association affairs. The first step towards reorganization was the establishment of a Service Club within the Association, the members of which group were later to constitute the active promoters of other activities. During the remainder of that term, the Association sponsored the Alumni Extension Courses, a formal "At Home," the annual "Jug," a Lenten Communion Sunday, at which the Archbishop of Montreal was guest speaker, a spring Athletic Night, and finally the Annual General Meeting. At this latter meeting, the various chairmen of the different activities presented their reports, and it was felt that, from a modest start, the appointed Committee had acquitted themselves satisfactorily of the task required of them. When the question of election of officers came up at this last general meeting, it was the decision of the meeting that a Committee of three be once again appointed to direct all activities. The same Committee of

Messrs. Smith, Whitelaw and Elliott, was elected by acclamation for a term of one year.

The first executive meeting of the Committee was held at the College on November 2nd, 1937. At this meeting, the programme of activities was outlined, and the different chairmen appointed. The following appointments were made:—

- (1) Registrations: WALTER WALL '27
- (2) Publicity: ANDREW W. O'BRIEN '31
- (3) Publications: MICHAEL J. COLLINS '23
- (4) Extension Courses: PAUL C. CASEY '24
- (5) Service Club: J. HAROLD QUINN '29
- (6) Employment Bureau: MATTHEW McCORMICK '28
- (7) Dramatics: RUPERT HOLLAND
- (8) Maintenance Fund: NORMAN A. SMITH '27
- (9) Women's Auxiliary: JOHN C. WHITELAW '29
- (10) Smoker & Jug: JACK CHEVRIER '27
- (11) Communion Breakfast: JOHN McILHON '33
- (12) Alumni Football: NORMAN THOMAS '37
- (13) Alumni Hockey: JOHN McCONOMY '27
- (14) Alumni "At Home": JOHN C. WHITELAW '29
- (15) Athletic Night: PAUL NOBLE '29

Mr. Smith, after calling upon each of the various Chairmen for reports, congratulated them on the fine effort they had shown, stating that it was to men such as these that we owe our first thanks.

Mr. Smith also stated that it was the Committee's feeling that the Association should go on record at this time in acknowledging in a particular way the devoted work which one of our most outstanding Alumni has contributed during the course of the past year: he referred to Mr. John T. Hackett, K.C., a member of the class of 1906, a former president of the Association, and a prominent member of the Montreal Bar. Mr. Hackett accepted the general chairmanship of Loyola's Maintenance Fund Campaign, and proved the guiding factor in the successes which were



ALUMNI EXECUTIVE

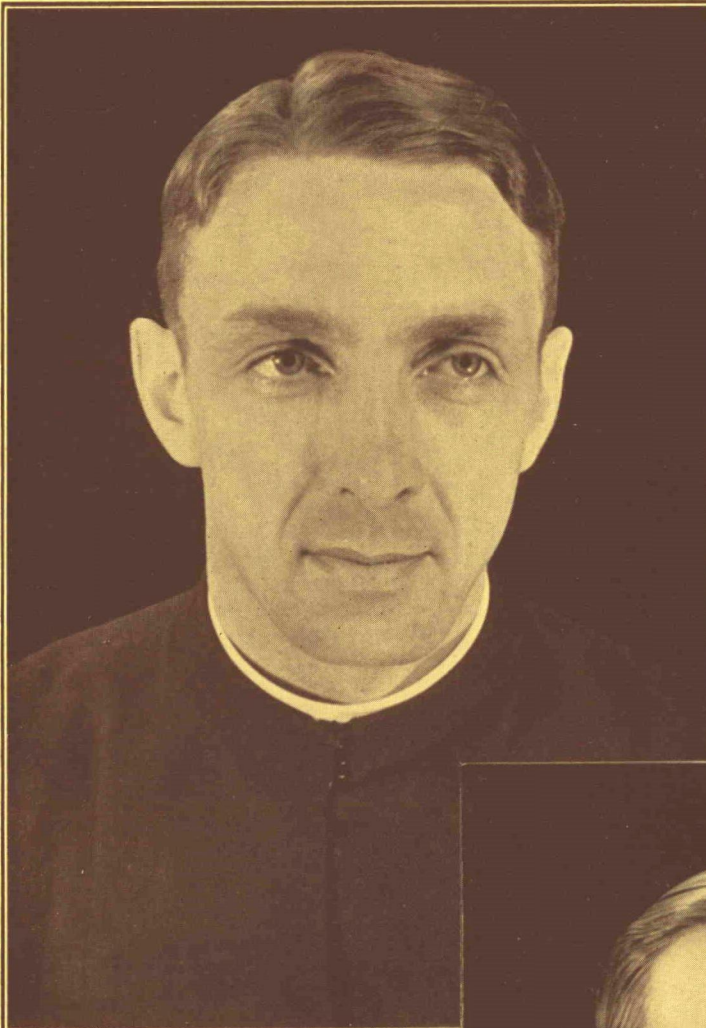
N. SMITH, REV. THOMAS WALSH, S.J., W. ELLIOTT, J. WHITELAW

attained. Mr. Hackett's name was mentioned as the Alumnus who, in the opinion of the Executive Committee, had shown himself particularly qualified for the congratulations of all members of the Association. Acknowledgment was also made of the full co-operation given by Reverend Father McCarthy, rector of Loyola, and Reverend Father Walsh, faculty representative to the Alumni Association. Father McCarthy and Father Walsh co-operated to the fullest extent with the Committee, and are largely responsible for the success of this year's activities.

In concluding his report for the year, Mr. Smith gave extensive recommendations for the future management of the Association's activities in a brief which was tabled at the meeting.

I hied myself out to Loyola Thursday evening, April 28th, to witness the first playing of the Alumni Players in "Turn to the Right," and was agreeably surprised at the way they

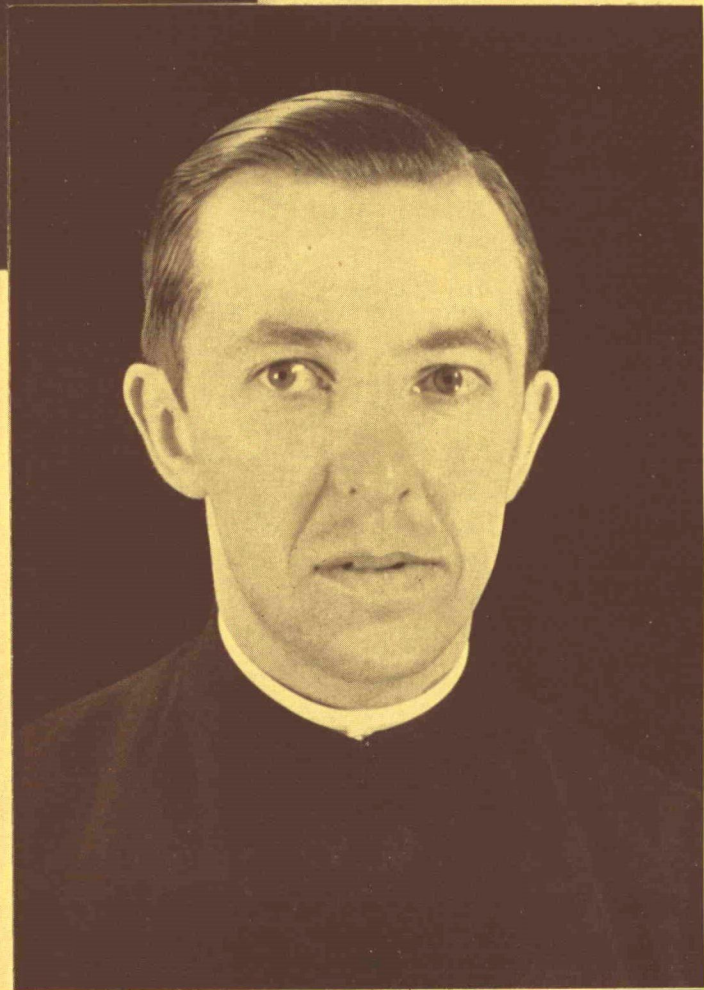
handled this comedy. The play itself composed mostly of the old fashioned hokum, local boy runs away to make good, local boy lands in the cooler, local boy and two pals graduate from Prexy Lawes' University of Ossining, local boy returns home broke just as villain is about to foreclose and by very fortuitous circumstances local boy aided and abetted by his fellow alumni, lifts mortgage, saves home for gray haired mother, and continues on to become a rich man and a credit to the community. The play was put on both Thursday and Friday evening, the attendance was rather disappointing, as it really merited a much larger attendance, and our society is lucky to break even on the production. It was presented under the very able direction of Rudy Stoeczel, who also played the part of Gilly, ye expert safe cracker, in a very effective manner. Rudy was ably assisted by Jimmy Dodge as Joe Bascom, and Tommy McGovern as Muggsy. Ronald Stanford was a very effective down east deacon, and Joe Hart handled the part of Lester Morgan in a creditable manner, Harry Burns was the much mustached Callahan of the Finest. Fred McCaffrey made a very pleasing Sam Martin. Last but not least five very attractive young ladies rounded out the cast, the Misses Helen Kennedy, Rosa Marie Berry, Iona Elliott, Isabel Finlay and Mildred Townsend who played very effectively. Considering the short time that this play was in rehearsal and the many difficulties to be overcome, the play was a credit to the producers; much credit is also due to the Ladies' Auxiliary for all the work they did in connection with this entertainment, and to Rupert Holland, President of the Dramatic Section, who has kindly consented to



**ALUMNI
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1937**

↑
Rev. Michael Hawkins, S.J.

Rev. Brendan Cloran, S.J.
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retain the chairmanship and to prepare another show for Fall presentation, judging from the ability shown in this one, and with the experience gained from it, we feel sure the Fall Show should be worth seeing.

The Closed Retreat Movement is by no means unknown to Loyola Alumni. For the past twenty years most of the week-end retreats held at Loyola have had their quota of former students. It is suggested, and we think that the suggestion is a good one, that henceforth, by means of coordination, the Loyola Alumni as a body should lend their weight and prestige to this important movement. It may not be possible, all at once, to organize an exclusively "Alumni" retreat, but how about getting as many members as possible to come to the closed retreat at Loyola on **August 13th**, as a body, thus inaugurating in the Association a worth-while and wholesome tradition? With notice thus given well in advance, many who will make a retreat anyway, should be able to arrange for that date. They, together with others who have not as yet had the invigorating experience of one of these week-end retreats, will be doing something that will add to the credit and reputation of the Association as a live, active body. The Retreat Association has kindly arranged a two-day retreat for us. So your executive desire as many as possible to so arrange that they will be on hand for this week-end at old Loyola.

The famous Cardinal Mundelein of Chicago has been advocating a Catholic youth movement for a long time. Here, in this city particularly, there has long been room for such a movement. Do you remember away back to the years when you were between 10 and 16? Those years that should be happy and carefree, and when a boy is just that, a boy, all boy, just raring to go. Do you remember how you wanted to be doing something all the time: play ball, play hockey, lacrosse, skate, anything at all that would use up that marvellous store of energy with which God had endowed you? Do you remember you just had to use it up, you couldn't stay quiet, you had to be on the move all the time, perhaps Dad would remark that he thought you had a bee in your trousers? Do you? Do you remember that the other boys had the Y.M.C.A. to go to, the Jewish boys had the Y.M.H.A. to go to, but the Catholic boy, unless he lived in a parish that sponsored a young men's society, had no place to go to. He had to furnish his own entertainment, he had to organize his own ball games, he had to find a place to play them, and, if he didn't then that was just too bad, he didn't have any. The good Cardinal realized this and is doing everything in his power to offset it, and so has started the Catholic Youth Movement. Keep our boys out of trouble, keep them busy, keep them organized, and maybe they will remain organized later in life. Not only will they accrue great physical benefits from such a movement, but they will also benefit morally. A boy is strictly a young animal, true he has a soul and the average Catholic boy I am glad to say from personal experience is greatly interested in saving that soul, i.e. if he gets the least help and co-operation, but from the strictly physical sense he is a young animal, and the animal in him must be treated right and directed in the right channels. That is where you come in,

that is where every adult Catholic should come in, and that is just where YOUR ASSOCIATION IS COMING IN? And how, you ask, is our association going to come in there. Already a start had been made to provide regular athletic channels for our boys, last winter we had the Inter High School Races at the Alumni-College Hockey game. On Friday night, May 27th, in the College Stadium, under the Auspices of the Loyola Alumni Association, with the great help and co-operation of the Rev. Rector and his staff, was held the "Kid Glove Tournament." The Kid Glove Tournament was a great success as a very large attendance was on hand and the fights were something to behold; every boy giving his utmost for his own honour and that of the school he represented. Daniel O'Connell School led in the tourney. The feature bout of the evening was that between Earl White of Daniel O'Connell and James Swift of St. Leo's. White was presented with the Rioux Gold Gloves for the best showing of the evening. Jim Ryan, H.S., '38, the only Loyola entry, won the 155 lb. class event from Gerald Gilmore, Catholic High. Dr. Roger McMahon, master of ceremonies, performed his duties in the best Harry Balogh manner. Paul Noble, as whipper-in, and Dennis White and Rupert Holland helped to keep the bouts going at a fast tempo. Altogether a successful evening. Great tribute must be given to Paul Noble, Norm Smith, Gerry Aubut, Paul Hinphy, Fred Manley and Pat Dubee for the great amount of work they went to to make a success of this venture. It surely augurs well for the future.

The Service Club held their closing dinner of this season on May 18th, at Jas. A. Ogilvy's. This dinner was a great Success. It was helped in no small way by the inspiring address of the one and only "Shag." Shaughnessy, who not only told many witty stories, but also handed out some pointed advice on how to build up college spirit.

Andy O'Brien had many ideas to offer to the members gathered. He suggested holding a Spelling Bee, for the English-Speaking Catholic Schools in the fall of the year, also a Field Day for them in the spring. The Service Club will resume its activities some time in the fall, I think in September, when they hope to continue their hitherto successful meetings.

The Loyola Alumni Players again presented their success, "Turn to the Right," at the Sailors' Club. This time in the interests of St. Augustine's Parish, and the Catholic Sailors' Club. Miss Iona Elliott, the leading lady, again received a great ovation for her stellar performance. The A.P.'s deserve great credit for their performance, and it is hoped that next year they will rise to even greater heights.

Congratulations are extended to the Rev. Geoffrey Penfold, who was ordained to the priesthood on May 26th.

Our congratulations are due to Leo Timmins on the birth of a son, and to Joe Beaubien on the birth of a daughter.

The Class of '28 will benefit when two more of its number enter the Priesthood in August. They are John Masterson, S.J., and Greg Lonergan, S.J. Another of that class, Rev. Jean L. Mathys, O.S.B., was in town recently to officiate at the wedding of his brother.

Jake McConomy took that very big step last month. He married Miss Carroll, a sister of Fr. Gordon Carroll, who is the representative of the Class of '24 on the African Missions.

Jack Hart, '29, is planning to ease his heart attack on the 25th of June. Our heartiest congratulations to both of these gentlemen and best wishes *ad multos annos*.

Dr. Eugene McManamy figures on our Congrat. list, this time. "Gene" is to be married on June 6th. In September next he is to begin a three-year post-graduate course at the famous Mayo Clinic.

Henry Estrada, H.S. '32, grabbed all the honours in Third Year Dentistry at McGill. Great work, Henry!

Frank Flood, '32, came third in his final year of Medicine. Don't forget, fellows, you'll be speaking to Doctor Flood when you meet Frank again!

John Starr, H.S. '32, led his year again in Chemical Engineering. The degree of Bachelor of Engineering is his after a brilliant course. Congratulations, John!

It is with the greatest regret that we must note the passing of a very old and generous friend of the College, in the late Alderman Thos. O'Connell, who for upward of thirty years represented St. Ann's in the City Council. All of us know of the many sterling qualities which "Tom" possessed and all, whether friend or foe, were really sorry to hear of his death. To his wife and family, and in a particular manner, to his two sons D'Arcy and Daniel, we extend not only our personal sympathies, but also those of the whole Alumni body.

We also offer our sincere sympathies to Dr. Neil Feeney on the recent loss of his father.

Also to Everett, Howard and Stuart McGarr who lost their very devoted mother during the course of the last few weeks.

We regret to record the recent death of Charles E. Poirier, '16. A popular and versatile member of his class while at College, "Jerry" will be long remembered by those who were his class mates.

We are greatly grieved to have to report the rather sudden death of Marcus J. Cronin, of the class of '37, who passed away recently in Albany. His sisters request the prayers of all the Alumni body, and to them we offer our heartfelt sorrow at the loss of their dear brother.

Don and Robert McKenna also passed away recently at Denver, Colorado.

To Rev. Father Downes, S.J., one of our original Alumni, and to his brothers Joe and M. A. Downes (Gus to most of you), we offer our sincere sympathy on the recent loss of their mother.

We offer sincere sympathy to the relatives of Ray Kennedy, '28. We also wish to extend our sincere condolence to Tom Dubuc, '29, whose father died while visiting Tom here in Montreal, and to Fred Manley whose father passed away during the winter.

May their souls and the souls of all the faithful departed rest in peace.

More doctors to look after you if you don't feel well are Ted Breton, '32; John McGovern, '33 and Dick McKenna, '32. Jack Eglin, '36, who was fifth in Second Year Dentistry and Honours in practically all subjects.

Jacques Bruneau, '32, finished Medicine with honours at U. of M. You'll find him as an interne at the Hotel Dieu this year.

Paul Emile Grothé, '35, reached third place in the finals of Second Year Chemical Engineering, and Bernard Cullity, H.S. '33, won second place in Metallurgical Engineering at McGill. Congratulations all!!

SEEN ON THE HIGHWAYS AND BYWAYS

Ray Wayland in town for the afternoon, and busily engaged in buying an outfit for that year old son of his, really the greatest boy that ever drew in the breath of St. Jerome, and if you don't believe me, ask Ray. Trying to get his father's skates on already, and cutting his teeth on a hockey stick.

Jack Owens looking over a large selection of baby carriages in one of our largest departmental stores, and John C. Whitelaw, casting rather expert and affectionate glances on a pretty blue Pontiac convertible coupe. There's a lead Paul Massé.

Ray Altimas on the prowl with that brief case in his hand, and that look in his eye that seemed to promise a large bond sale.

Frank (Uriah Heep) Walsh, that demon insurance man, looking over the prospects at Bleury and St. Catherine.

Lester (Lipton's Give no Samples) Benton armed with a rather large valise, in which to stow away all those orders.

Wilf. Devlin going visiting with a certain look in his eyes.

Mike McMorro being roughly treated by the scene shifters Thursday night, the scene shifters crowning him with one of the sets, and then to add insult to the injury, being accused by John McIlhorne's lady fair, of having been on a raid backstage.

Fin Heffernan, Ed. Cuddihy, and John Edward Dolan lustily singing the "Man on the Flying Trapeze," at a recent meeting of the Catholic Teachers Bowling League.

Dr. Paul Laplante doing very well in Granby, where he moved two years ago, and preparing a big birthday party for his daughter's second birthday on June 8th.

The Paul Cuddihys will add an item to the vital statistics of Rouyn, Quebec.

Dr. Basil Cuddihy getting more nervous day by day as that fateful June Day, comes nearer and nearer.

Matt McCormick is now located in Toronto, where he recently went to accept a new position.

John Bland, a former Loyola boy, has just been greatly honoured in London, by having his very ambitious plans for slums clearance accepted from open competition. John had already achieved much success with his architectural achievements.

Although the jury in Pembroke decided against Jim Maloney and for Tom Galligan, Jim was not satisfied and carried the case to a higher tribunal which by a 4 to 1 verdict of the judges, proclaimed in favour of his client and set him free.

In regard to organizing outside clubs of the Alumni, progress was made during the drive. In New York some 24 Alumni gathered at Central Club, and were very enthusiastic for the establishment of a New York Club. They elected the following officers to bring this about: Walter Kavanagh, Chairman; Ernest Dickinson and Gibby Tynan, Committee.

In Toronto about twenty gathered at Tom Day's home and enjoyed a cocktail party. They elected Tom as Chairman, with a committee composed of Mr. Myers and Bob Anglin.

The Ottawa group met at a luncheon at the Chateau Laurier and appointed Arthur Chabot as Chairman, with a committee composed of Ed. "Pup" Anglin and Cuth. Scott.

Sherbrooke and the Townships have John Wolfe as Chairman, with Albert Frégeau and Ted Walsh on the Committee.

Quebec will be organized some time this year; John Hearn is acting as Chairman of that district.

M. J. O'Brien is now President of the Renfrew Machinery Company.

Eddie Bureau is President of the St. Lawrence Coal Co.

Sarsfield Malone is now one of the leading citizens of Three Rivers.

Paul Shields of New York has figured in the daily press of the U.S.A. with a leading article in *TIME*. He has been appointed Chairman of the Public Relations Committee of the New York Stock Exchange. Paul has had several conferences with President Roosevelt and is doing much to solve the present depression.

John Fitzgerald is now Vice-President of the Blind River Lumber Co., and last year was very successful in settling a threatened strike.

The Class of '23, getting prepared for their second reunion. They had a reunion in 1933, and now are planning to have a second one in 1938. Locale and details not settled yet, but President Hector Decary is calling a meeting in the near future to settle these important points. Sam McVey is waiting for this event as anxiously as a new father for his first child.

Tom Day in Montreal for a brief business trip, in a great hurry to get back to Toronto, with two new French words he learned while here. Tom now speaks French like a native, a native of Poland.

Orlando Sbragia and Slug Segatore each with a room full of trophies after a very successful bowling season.

* * *

Newspaper rumors have it that Lt.-Col. George Vanier, '06, will soon be official Canadian Representative to Belgium.

Ed. Gough, '34, gained his diploma of Education, and John McIlhone, '33, his diploma for Literary Studies, in recent U. of M. Exams. Congratulations!

Archie MacDonald and Alex. McGovern—both looking extremely prosperous—are very much to the fore in Montreal debating circles. Archie nearly helped Loyola High with a debate in early spring!

Greg Stambach, '38, and Walter Dumas, H.S. '37, are helping Zeller's Chain Stores fight off depression in Ottawa.

NEW YORK

Peter and John Clark are now on Wall Street. Peter left for Nassau at the beginning of the Roosevelt recession and promises to return with prosperity.

Reverend Edward Courtemanche is assistant to the pastor of Saints Simon and Jude Church, Brooklyn.

Mr. Ernest H. Dickenson, '07, was at the New York Loyola Club Dinner. Ernie has the enviable position of being the father of one of Radio's most famous artists. Miss Dickenson is on the air each week, being a most talented singer.

R. Emmet Dolan is leader of the orchestra playing with the Ed Wynn production, "Hooray for What!" Emmet was at the Loyola dinner at Central Club, N.Y., and was most enthusiastic for the establishment for a Loyola Club in this metropolis.

Francis Dwyer, '29, is now connected with the Kenlon Oil Company.

Joe O'Brien is with the Personal Finance Company of New York.

Walter Kavanagh who was Chairman of the New York section in the Loyola Drive did excellent work. Walter is on Wall Street and has risen to the Vice-Presidency of the Young-Otts Company.

Henry Miller-Jones, '37, is also on Wall Street and is most enthusiastic to see a New York group established.

George Mulligan is with his father, who is President of the Biltmore Hotel.

John D. Nicholas, '27, is in the insurance business for himself at 103 W. 43rd St.

Alfred Talley is now a member of his fathers' law firm.

Gibby Tynan was at the dinner at Central Club and gave a splendid speech.

TORONTO

Dr. Adrian Anglin is in London, England, taking a post-graduate course. Father Gerald Anglin is Vice-President of St. Thomas More College, Saskatoon.

Widmer Bland resides at the Royal York Hotel and is connected with the Avon Knitting Company.

Charles Boeckh is still with the Brush and Broom Company which bears his name.

Robert William Clarke is with the Canadian Press Association.

J. S. Connolly, late editor of the Social Forum, is now in Russia.

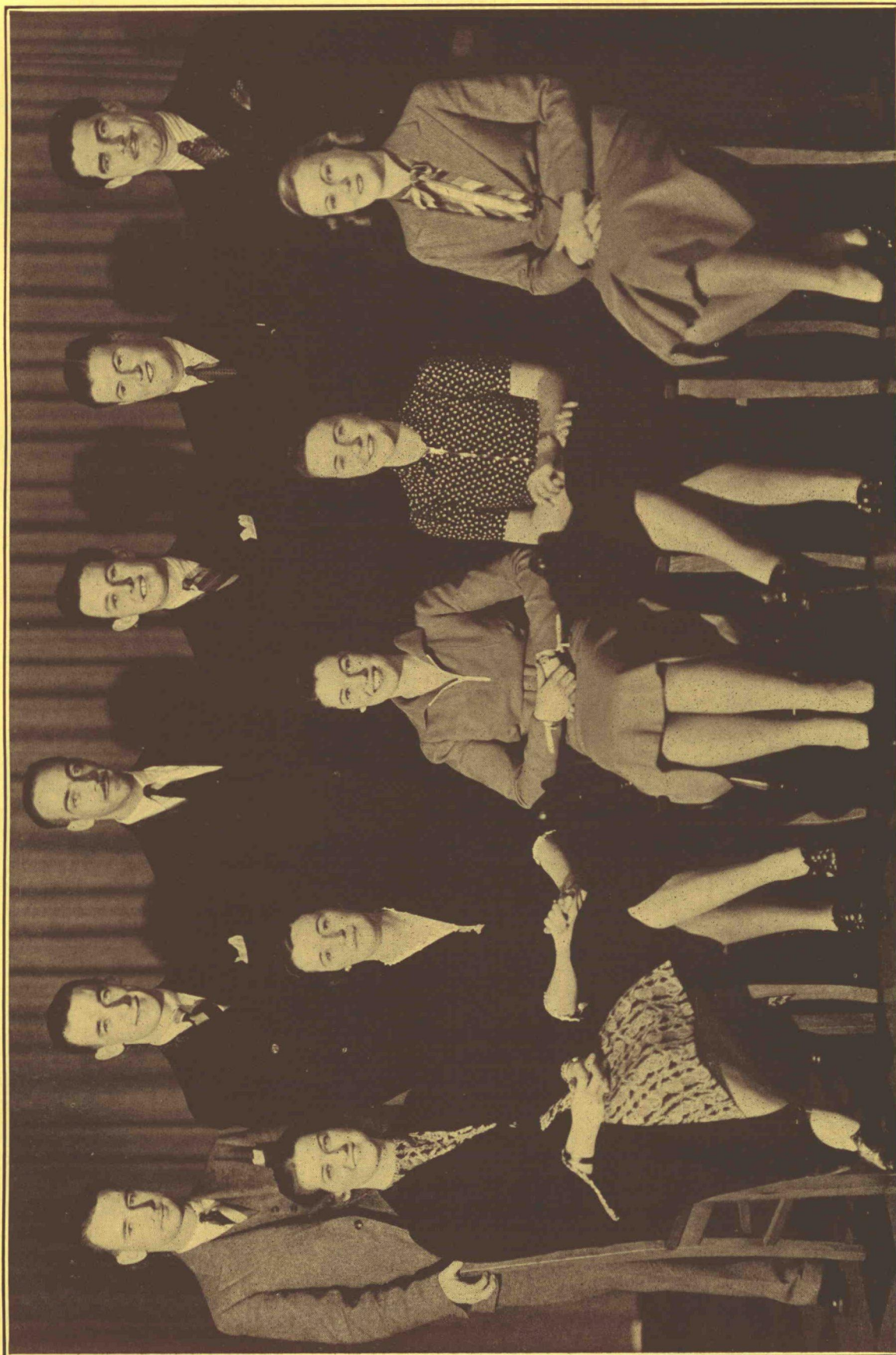
James Cosgrave is President of the Dominion Breweries.

Thomas J. Day acted as Chairman of the Toronto group during the drive and was elected President of the Toronto Loyola Club. Tom is one of our most loyal members.

Arthur Gough is with the famous fur company established by his father.

Barry and Chester Myers of Old Loyola were at the dinner held by the Toronto group and told many interesting stories of the old days on Drummond Street.

Arthur Phelan is still interested in horses. He is to be found, when in Toronto, at the Canada News Office. His brother, Harry Phelan, was away at the time of the Loyola Dinner.



THE LOYOLA ALUMNI PLAYERS

Standing: MESSRS. T. MCGOVERN, R. STANFORD, R. STOECKEL, J. DODGE, F. MCCAFFREY, H. BURNS
Seated: MISSES R. M. BERRY, M. TOWNSEND, I. ELLIOTT, H. KENNEDY, I. FINLAY

Other Toronto boys who were present at the gathering held at Tom Day's home were Lydon O'Connor, Francis Smith, Justin O'Brien, James McAsey, Marcus Doherty, S.J., James McParland and Bill O'Connor.

OTTAWA

Eddie "Pup" Anglin was at the Loyola Luncheon given by Chubbie Power. Eddie is now in the Law Business.

Cuth. Scott is in his father's firm and is one of the prominent lawyers of Ottawa.

Arthur Chabot was Chairman of the Ottawa group. His efforts netted a very substantial amount towards the drive.

Barry O'Brien is a member of the M. J. O'Brien Corporation, and is one of the loyal Old Boys on whom we can depend.

D'Arcy McGee is connected with the Capital Trust Company.

Charley Gray is with the Royal Bank in Ottawa.

NORTHERN ONTARIO

Lorenzo Kelly is connected with the MacIntyre Mining Corporation at Timmins, Ontario.

Frank McNally is Crown Prosecutor at Noranda. Frank married in Quebec this Spring.

Paul Cuddihy is a member of the School Commission and also a town alderman. He is the father of four children who will soon be reporting at Loyola.

Harold Davis, '11, is assistant manager of the Kapuskasing Paper Company.

SHERBROOKE AND TOWNSHIPS

Ashton Tobin is now in business for himself and is considered one of Sherbrooke's most prominent lawyers.

John Wolfe is also a lawyer. John has completed several successful cases this year. He is Chairman of the Sherbrooke group.

Ted Walsh is father of five children. His is still connected with the stock and bond business. Jack, his brother is with the Quebec Central Railway.

Raymond Frégeau is President of the Rock Island Overall Company. His brother, Alfred, (Fat) is a prominent lawyer in Rock Island and gave a splendid talk at the Loyola Townships Dinner.

George (Flash) Murphy has moved from Sherbrooke to Toronto. He is connected with the Steel Wares Company. George passed his Bar examination in Quebec last Summer.

Gerard McManamy is in the insurance business, Hall and McManamy Company.

John Wilkins is still in Farnham, President of the Wilkins Overall Company.

Martin Pye is connected with the Bottling Works, Windsor Mills.

Maurice Bédard is a member of the Franciscan Order.

BOSTON

Dr. Ray Harpin paid a brief visit to Loyola this Spring and is anxious to have a Loyola Club established in his district.

John Gill is Executive Secretary of the Boston College Alumni Association.

MEXICO

Jose Suinaga paid a visit to Montreal this Spring. His brother Pedro who is Chairman of the Loyola Spanish group is in the Law Business in Mexico City.

Manual Escandon is connected with the Mexico National Bank. Word has been received that Eustaquio, his brother, will soon visit Montreal.

QUEBEC

John Hearn acted as Chairman of the Loyola Drive and was a tower of strength. His brother Jim is in charge of the John Hearn estate.

Gerald "Irish" Lonergan is in business with his uncle. "Irish" still takes a great interest in hockey.

Gavan Power has gone in for politics. We expect to see him soon replacing Charles G.

George Mill is now in the mining business out in British Columbia.

Eddie Cannon paid a visit to the College last year and wondered why he could neither punt nor sprint. Shall we tell him?

MONTREAL

Dr. Gerald Altimas after a post-graduate course at Johns Hopkins is one of the leading physicians in obstetrics at St. Mary's Hospital.

Father Eugene Audet, S.J., is now in China on mission work.

Moore Bannon returned from Frisco last Autumn and was the Referee of the famous Alumni football game.

Albert Barker is still in the paint business.

Charles de Boucherville is a prominent lawyer connected with the de Boucherville & Company Law Office.

Father Gerald Britt is one of the assistant pastors at St. Augustine's Church.

Paul Casey, who has done such admirable work with the Loyola Extension Courses, is on the teaching staff at Loyola. His brother, Leo, '14, has a six-foot son in Third High.

Jean Casgrain, for many years Secretary of the Montreal School Commission, is Secretary of General Trust of Canada.

Rumour has it that Herbert Clough is looking up the wedding ritual for next autumn.

Michael Collins is a member of the staff of the Montreal Catholic Schools and is doing great work with "Mike's Letter."

Dr. Bernard Conroy never fails to respond to any Alumni activity. His was the first Alumni subscription received by mail.

John M. Coughlin was very prominent at the time of the drive, being one of the captains of the Workers of St. Augustine's Parish.

George Daly is now President of the Daly-Morin Company.

Hector Decary, President of the Class of '23, hopes to arrange a class reunion sometime during the year.

Roy W. Dillon is in the law business and was most helpful during the drive.

Dr. Arthur Donohue is one of the prominent young dentists of the city; many Loyola boys frequent his office.

Dr. Eddie Amos, eye specialist, is doing a thriving business in the office next door.

Richard Dooner is Manager of the Electrolux Company of Canada.

Walter Elliott, Secretary of the Alumni Association, has been a great source of inspiration in present Alumni activities. He is in company with Paul Haynes, incorporated as Elliott-Haynes.

J. O'Neil Gallery is President of the Atlas Press Company. Mercier Gouin was seen at the head table of the Loyola Dinner at the Windsor Hotel during the drive.

John J. Hart attends all Alumni functions, and this is the well-spring of his youth.

Pat Dubee has done wonders in Alumni Sports and was ably represented by his nephew, young Dineen, at the boxing tournament. Paul Hinphy and Gerry Aubut deserve special mention for their contribution to the success of the evening.

John D. Kearney is an outstanding lawyer. John deserves the undying gratitude of Loyola for his indefatigable labours during the drive.

John D. King, headed the industrial section of the campaign and practically realized his objective.

Richard King was raised to the subdiaconate on Ascension Thursday.

Ed Lapierre is on the teaching staff of the Montreal School Commission. Whenever we need a rousing speech—well—where's Eddie?

Fred Manley was a powerful but unobtrusive promoter in the boxing tourney.

Fred McCaffrey played the role of the country boy in "Turn to the Right," and topped his best performances at Loyola.

Waldo Mullins is a very responsible travelling representative of the Daly-Morin Company.

Francis McGillis generously devoted his time in the recent campaign. Thanks Frank! You may well be proud of the two youngsters you initiated to the pugilistic art at the tourney.

William McVey is a warm supporter of the College, supplying coal for cold weather.

Paul Noble played a mighty football game for the Alumni with a cigar in his mouth during the whole game. Paul was the chief organiser and promoter of the hockey and boxing events for the Alumni.

Andy O'Brien is still with the Standard Publishing Company, and the College owes him more than can be said for his publicity during the campaign.

J. Brendan O'Connor was Chairman of the Speakers' Committee, and along with Frank Starr kept Loyola in the public ear.

J. E. Phaneuf never misses the Loyola Jug and with bulging bass voice leads the "Alouette".

Desmond McNamee gave hours of his time to the weary work of auditing the books during the drive.

Congratulations to Louis Phelan who was awarded the Doctorate in Letters at University of Montreal.

George Pigeon is still a prominent and popular lineman with the Montreal Indians.

Dr. Joseph P. Ryan was married last Autumn. He is one of the principal surgeons at St. Mary's Hospital.

Dr. Roger McMahon was the announcer at the boxing tournament, a real tribute to his mighty lungs.

Dr. Brannen, one of the first graduates, has been one of the most incorrigible supporters of Loyola. He showed some of his old time speed in a two-lap race at the Stadium this Winter. No trouble at all negotiating the turns.

Emmett McManamy was Chairman of the parish groups in the drive and devoted all his old vigour to the work.

Now for the Shaughnessy litany! Quinn holds a high governmental position in Washington and lectures at Georgetown University. Laurie devotes his time to law in New York. Frank is a permanent feature of the Mount Royal Hotel. Ray was a very prominent worker in the campaign. Jack attended the Engineering Course at Queen's this year and is now underground in Northern Ontario. Philip and Peter are still being hustled off to Loyola by their only sister, Catherine. Paul has been reading past Reviews preparing for his entry to First High in September.

Tim Slattery has made quite a name for himself in all legal questions and especially in the Labour Board.

Rupert Holland was the General Chairman of the play "Turn to the Right" in which appeared the following Alumni: Jimmy Dodge, Tommy McGovern, Fred McCaffrey, Ronald Stanford, Joe Hart, and Harry Burns.

Norm Smith as Chairman of the Loyola Alumni has bent every effort to make the organisation better known, more congenial, and more active. This great loyalty to the College will long be remembered.

John and Harold Tansey were mighty men behind the campaign.

Herb Gloutney wore the soles out of more than one pair of shoes during the drive. Only his pal Kennedy knows what it means to walk the streets with Herb.

John Whitelaw, on the committee of the Alumni Association, has charmed thirty-five young ladies into a society of Loyola Alumnettes. Never a week goes by but we have striking proof of John's active co-operation and generous loyalty.

Dr. J. C. Wickham, for years the College physician, has been like a family physician to the Alumni, and the "Doc" is just another word for Loyola.

Walter Wall has been a demon for work to forward Loyola, and every page of the ledgers and cash-books is rich with his own handwriting. The Alumni have been catalogued and filed in proper order through his efforts.

Leo Timmins was vice-chairman of the drive and due to the generous contributions of Noah, Rudy, Gerald and Leo the drive was given that impetus which carried it to success.

Jack McMartin is at present in New York. But he left at Loyola a very generous token of his interest and loyalty to Loyola.

Leon Lorrain, '37, is one of the announcers on the Canada Starch Programme.

Fred Drolet, '25, was recently promoted to the position of advertising manager of Melcher's.

Laurie Byrne, '32, has his mail addressed to Ottawa where he is engaged in Medical Research.

It is quite impossible to mention individually the thousands of Alumni who have made the greatest sacrifices to guarantee the success of the drive and the maintenance of Loyola. Loyola is grateful to all, and in course of time hopes to mention these names in her publications.

AROUND THE HOCKEY CIRCUIT LAST WINTER

Frank Carlin coaching Royal Seniors; Albert Rolland and Jimmie Wilson keeping St. Jerome in front; Frank Shaughnessy and Hurle Keyes with N.D.G.; Hugh Tracey and Leo Carroll putting fire into Vics Seniors and Paul Snell a stalwart rearguard on Vics Juniors.

AMONG THOSE SEEN IN THE ALUMNI LEAGUE

Frs. Breslin and Wilson, "Hooley" Smith, Normie Smith, Fred Manley, Paul Noble, Gene Savard, Walter Morley, Gerry Aubut, Andy Keyes, Jimmy McDonagh, Jimmy Brennan, Jack Shea, Danny Reynolds, Gerry Sullivan, Maurice McAlear, Ray Shaughnessy, Bob McIlhorne.

HIGH SCHOOL, '37—WHAT WE KNOW OF SOME

Alfie Gagnon, H.S. '37, is responsible for most of the Ads in this year's Review. Ray Hebert, taking a special science course at Baron Byng, won the aggregate at the Field Day. John Finnegan at Niagara University; Ralph Sanchez at Holy Cross, preliminary to West Point; Luis Morales at the University of Colombia, South America; Howie and Harvey Egli at St. Michael's, Toronto; Ian McNaughton keeping fit at R.M.C. and an eye on Brother Andrew who graduates this year along with Stanley Clarke, H.S. '34; Bill Riley helps out the orchestra on every occasion and is as frequent a visitor as Bert Doyle; John Kavanagh budding into a prosperous business man; Harney Simard preparing with C.B.C. as an announcer; John Stormont showed up for the baseball season; Pat Burke is keeping it at Regiopolis, Kingston.

Luke Moore is with the Imperial Tobacco in Brandon, Man., while Frank is with General Motors,

Toronto, and D'Arcy is a traveller in town. D'Arcy Coulson showed he had lost none of his hockey prowess when he played in the Alumni-College game last winter.

Lawrence Braceland, S.J., '32, came down from Toronto after his course at University of Toronto to help wonderfully getting Review material together.

The following Alumni are preparing for the Priesthood:

At the Grand Seminary in Montreal you will find: Dick King, Oswald Sullivan, Edward Penny, Myles Kelly, Bernard MacDonald, Stephen Wertynsky, John Ryan, M. D. Dubee and James Danaher.

At the Immaculate Conception there are besides those already mentioned: Frederick Elliott, Michael O'Donnell, Jack McCaffrey and Patrick McHardy.

There are even more to meet in Toronto:

At St. Augustine's you may visit Walter Miller; Tom McNamara, Bill Bullock.

At St. Francis Xavier Mission Seminary there are Cameron MacDonald and Armand Clement. Both these young men will be ordained in December.

At the Jesuit House of Philosophy the following will greet you: Lawrence Braceland, John Belair, Kevin Scott, Ed Sheridan, Bob Macdougall, Bill Mackey, Lester Carroll, Bill Daly, Jack McCarthy and James Toppings.

A little farther on at Guelph you'll find: The Reverend Rector Father Thomas Mullally, Father Downes and Father Smeaton looking after Royden Devlin, John Madigan, John Brown, Gerard McGinnis, Clarry Hinphy, Hugh Kierans, Gordon George, Gerry Lebar, William Stewart and Johnny McDonnell.

What a team the Faculty will have in a few years!!

Out in the colleges on their way to Theology are: William Connor, Arthur Nelson and John Prendergast at Campion, Regina; Lionel Stanford at St. Paul's, Winnipeg; James Shaw at Regiopolis, Kingston; Frederick O'Grady and Maurice Stanford at Loyola.

Joe Regnier is finishing his second year with the Franciscans in Washington, D.C.

By the way don't forget that the Fund is still open to receive any subscriptions that may have been overlooked. Don't by all means think that your subscription is too small to offer; offer it and see how glad we shall be to get it.

"Supps"

*A "Supp" born in May
May be passed in September.
Vergil, so they say,
Causes "Supps" born in May.
But each dollar you pay
Is a token remember?
Of a "Supp" born in May
Which you passed in September.*

RALPH PARDO, FOURTH HIGH.

ALPHA SIGMA CHI AND KAPPA PI SIGMA

AS was the custom, the Boarders met together one Sunday evening last September, to elect the officers of the Kappa Pi Sigma for the forthcoming year. When nominations were over and the ballots collected, Raphael Pardo stood as the new President. With him were chosen Peter Plante as Vice-President; Campbell McDonald as Secretary-Treasurer; Raphael Alducin and Walter Clarke as Senior Councillors, and Fernando Molina as Junior Councillor.

After several meetings, all plans were laid for the initiation night of the new Boarders. It was a gala night with the victims all unsuspecting of their fate. The Recreation Hall was fitted out with a stage, and Raphael Pardo, as Master of Ceremonies, in turn called each new boy to the front to undergo the admission rites. Many and varied were the forms of initiation. Pushing a peanut along the floor with one's nose; eating five or six crackers and then whistling; gulping down a bite of stale toast then reciting a tongue-twister; ducking for apples in tubs full of ice-cold water; aero-plane rides two inches above the floor; a barber-act in which the innocent shavee was visited with a mouthful of shaving-cream along with other indignities; the time-honoured "See the Moon" drenching display—to name but a few. The prizes for the winners ranged from two weeks dues in the Club, to a glass of water, a piece of dry toast and a peanut. These prizes were chosen very cleverly. First a money-prize would be given, and, thinking another one was forthcoming, the contestants in the next event would become very serious in performing their ridiculous tasks—only to be presented with an equally ridiculous reward.

In early December, President Raphael Pardo proposed at one of the meetings that the Senior Boarders have a Club of their own, which would also be a Smoker. The scheme was approved of with enthusiasm, and a suitable site was debated upon. It was finally decided that the day-scholars would be moved into the Tunnel for their Smoker, and that the old Smoker would be renovated and made into the new Alpha Sigma Chi. Over the Christmas holidays, the Moderator, Mr. Edward Sherry, S.J., and other Boarders who did not go home, worked unceasingly to have the new Club in shape when the others returned. To them all credit is due.

The completed Alpha Sigma Chi is a comfortable and homely place. A red-leather chesterfield with two arm-chairs to match, a wicker arm-chair, three tables for playing cards, two writing-desks, a combination radio-stand and magazine-holder, a bench, a radio and a gramophone complete the list of furniture. On the polished brick walls are numerous pictures of local and general interest, all tastefully arranged. Over the row of windows is draped a magnificent piece of tapestry, lending a bright tone to the atmosphere of the Club. All who are in the Senior Dormitory are members, and also those, Senior or Junior, who have permission to smoke.

The Clubs also sponsored three additional Feeds—one on Hallowe'en, one shortly following the Christmas holidays, and the last in early May. The annual Carnival, the Senior Hockey Team trip to Sherbrooke to play St. Patrick's, and the Field Day were also successful ventures of the Clubs.

CAMPBELL McDONALD,
Secretary-Treasurer.

POETRY

NOT everybody approaches the study of poetry in the same way. Some there are willing to give it a try and find it extremely interesting; others were never really sold on the idea, but still they are content to suffer out the classes spent on it; there is another class of people who with a snap of their finger dismiss the study of poetry with: "Don't try to tell me that poetry is worth-while; it's a lot of bunk!"

There is a proverb which says that the man you do not like is the man you do not know. Any of us who have studied poetry, or in fact a person who has, in an idle hour, dabbled in a few lines of it, can readily see how untrue is this dismissing jeer at this one of the oldest arts. They who would so jeer, describe poetry as a sentimental jumbling of words by a strange somebody who has nothing more to do than to go out into the country and listen to the twittering of the birds and the babblings of brooks. In reality he is but a concrete example of the empty barrel which makes the most sound.

What is behind the "bunk attitude" towards the study of poetry? If we ask these persons, we find some of them who never read a line of poetry, and these we can dismiss; others may have glanced at a poem, but they have never explored the innermost thoughts and sentiments of the poet; they have never really understood the full significance of any poem.

To understand and appreciate a poem we must have first read it carefully; then we must dig down to the deeper meaning hidden like a treasure beneath the folds of language; it is then necessary to observe the atmosphere with which the poem is bathed, for every good poem is as a diamond with varying facets.

Poetry is not "bunk"; it is not something fit for only women and children.

It can become the delight of any reader. Why did someone once say: "Give me the making of the national ballads and songs, and I care not who makes the laws"? He understood the appeal of poetry.

Read over any one of Tennyson's, Byron's or Shelly's poems and see what beautiful thoughts and choice language are found. Examine the vivid word-pictures presented. Can anybody honestly face the fact and say that "poetry is 'bunk'?" He cannot, for with a good poem as with a good book, the reader may travel great distances, and in an hour spent with the poet, he will visit many beautiful scenes in far-off countries. To poetry may be applied the words of Emily Dickinson:

There is no frigate like a book,
To take us lands away,
Nor any courser like a page
Of prancing poetry.

Take for example but one line of Tennyson:

"The league-long roller thundering on
the reef"

Here is a beautiful miniature. The reader catches sight of a long, grim, broken shore; a steady, menacing wall of surf is advancing to storm the obstinate reef; it reaches the crags, hesitates momentarily, then crashes with a mighty boom and falls back into a sea of churning, struggling, hissing foam.

The very vowels of this line takes the reader to the sea-shore. Majesty stands out in every word—the majesty of the sea. If then in a single line of poetry such a perfect miniature of the raging sea is presented, and if in the open-vowel sounds are recorded the voices of the sea, then no person can with reason say that "Poetry is the Bunk".

DAVID SUTHERLAND, Third High B.

THE GHOST

ONE cold, dark November morning while a friend and I were strolling towards the little village of Mellowville, we had a rather strange adventure. It was inky dark outside and foggy, too. A lone star wandered, careless and forlorn, about the sky, but that was all. My friend Jim was very superstitious and very much afraid of the dark. Anyway, as we walked along together, we came to an old broken-down house, which some people up the road used as a storehouse for their flour.

"Let's explore it while we've got the chance," I said to Jim.

"Explore it!" cried he in terror. "Why, if we went in there, we don't know what might jump on us and gobble us up, just like that."

"Oh! come on, there's nothing to be afraid of," said I.

But all the pleading and the begging in the world could not move Jim to go into that house. Finally I said to him:

"All right, then, you stay here and I'll go in and explore it myself."

"Suit yourself," shot back Jim, "but don't let a ghost have you for dinner to-night."

So in I went. Inside it was darker and even more gloomier. Broken-down furniture littered the floor, with inches of dust covering everything. The only inhabitants seemed to be spiders whose webs hung everywhere and annoyed me

by getting into my eyes, ears and nose until finally they got on my nerves! Pushing my way through them and groping about, I suddenly came on a trapdoor in the floor, wide open. Over I went to investigate. While I was peering down, trying to see what was below, I suddenly lost my balance and fell headlong into the inky blackness. When I finally reached the bottom, I landed on some soft, fluffy stuff. After a while it dawned on me that I was sitting in a large barrel of flour.

"This will never do," I said to myself. "I had better get out of here before I get into any more trouble."

So up the creaky stairs I went, as fast as my legs could carry me, down the hall, and headfirst through the door. Then I made a dash to the place where I had left Jim.

When I reached there, I found Jim fast asleep, stretched out under a tree, snoring as only he could. I woke him by giving him a playful clout in the ear. After I had succeeded in rousing him, he jumped up, took one look at me, turned and ran for his life, shouting:

"Help! Help! Save me! Ohhhhhh! a ghost!!!!" and so on, until he could be seen and heard no more. I was puzzled for the reason until, looking down, I saw my clothes covered with flour. I was the ghost!

GERALD KELLY, First High A.

Help of Christians!

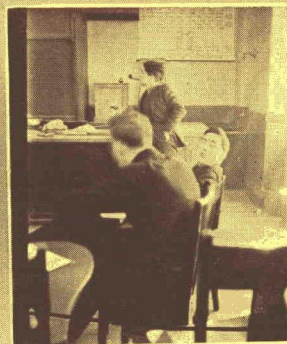
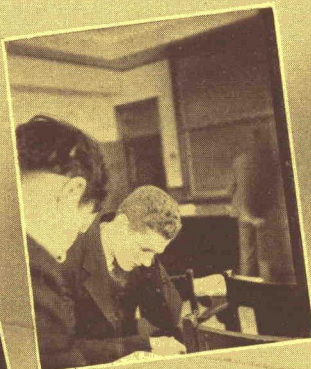
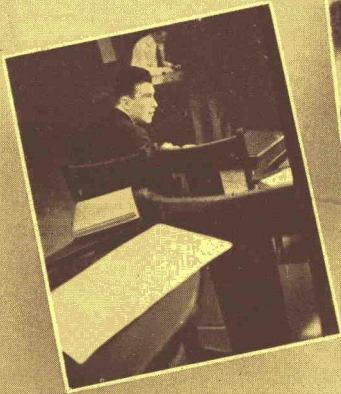
*Thou art the shining light, the Morning Star,
Whose cheering beams to depths of sin, from heights of love
Have reached; thou the Protectress from afar
Hast now entrenched in lonely breasts thy Son above.
Heaven's vast portals had lost their shine
Hadst thou not been there, O Mother Mine!*

DAVID SUTHERLAND, THIRD HIGH B.

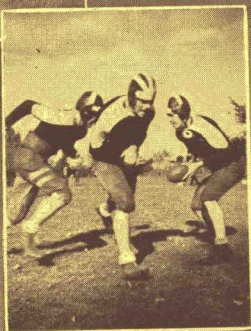
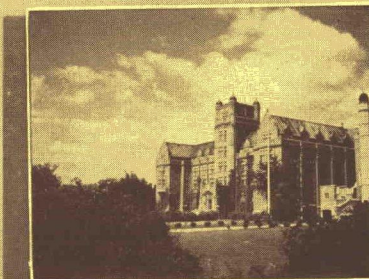
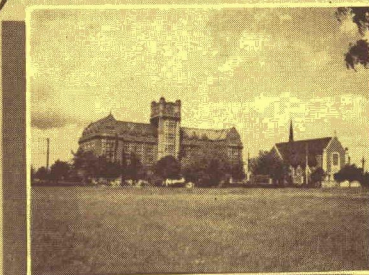
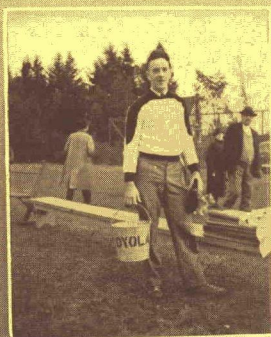
COLLEGE DIARY

- Sept. 17th.* Father Rector welcomes flock back to the fold. Freshmen by far the most numerous.
- Sept. 18th.* Football practice starts. Coach Tomecko welcomes lambs back to slaughter. Freshmen not so numerous.
- Sept. 21st.* College retreat starts under the direction of Father Mullally, S.J. Rumours of Raffle.
- Sept. 22nd.* High-school squad look real good under coaching of Bill Murphy and Ray Thomas. One newcomer built on lines of Administration Building.
- Sept. 24th.* Retreat ends and football gets serious. Scholastic matters also get a break.
- Sept. 26th.* First issue of News shows great improvement over last year. Editor of News congratulates President of Debating Society. Tch! Tch!
- Sept. 28th.* Spirited address by afflicted Soph. brings shame to hearts of unmilitary Seniors. How could you, Angus?
- Sept. 30th.* Organization of OTC causes mix-up. Seniors and Juniors conspicuous by absence.
- Oct. 1st.* Absence of Senior and Junior not so inconspicuous as hoped. Legal department frantically recruiting 'Character Witnesses' to refute charges. Burning of Jinx in Stadium gives anxious moments. Start of football season almost curtails Hockey Season as pyromaniacal jinx-builder is carried away in his enthusiasm.
- Oct. 3rd.* High-School loses to McGee. Loyola snap thrown hard by 'extra man' on field; it's all part of a 'plot'. Juniors investigate the private life of the syllogism.
- Oct. 4th.* Senior leaves Biology class at one second after 9.55 and arrives home three seconds after green door swings. So Track shoes are in order at the next session.
- Oct. 6th.* Rumours of Raffle materialize in shape of little purple books. Tennis Tournament in full swing.
- Oct. 7th.* Junior High beat McGee College team swelters under heat of weather and?
- Oct. 8th.* Seniors and Juniors report for rehearsal of OTC. Swan-like movements of elders cause Sophs and Frosh no end of amusement. Back-flips over green bench coupled with sorties into chicken coop arrangement ruffles the 'Savoir Faire' of Philosophers. Next performance promises rehearsal of 'Afternoon of Faun'. Pop Melvin to do Solo accompanied by Flute.
- Oct. 9th.* MacDonald downed 5 to 1. Perfect day makes ball inexplicably slippery and greasy. Loyola in generous mood give MacDonald ball on ten-yard line.
- Oct. 10th.* Bantams steam-roller opposition 34 to 0.
- Oct. 11th.* Thanksgiving Day. Sophomores thankful they are not Freshmen; Juniors thankful they are not Sophomores; Seniors thankful they are of a superior type to all others; Freshmen thankful for What has a Freshman to be thankful for . . . ? . . .
- Oct. 13th.* 'Young Raffles Club' sends representative to Stadium. Seniors discuss his background in un-philosophical (to say the least) language.
- Oct. 14th.* 'Shifty' has locker-room doors open on time; squad is astounded. Later confession reveals they were open all night.
- Oct. 15th.* High-School team take on Westmount High. Come out on short end of score. Pete searches Stadium high and low 'fur Pizen fur them durn rats.' Suggested to him that he bait trap with Royer's 'cut plug'.
- Oct. 16th.* College team dress up for pictures. Coach sceptical about getting any 'action' shots. Bantams demonstrate durability by playing double-header and winning both ends.
- Oct. 17th.* Close win over Eastwards. Ben proves 'stiff-arm' not the private property of back-field men.
- Oct. 18th.* Opening meeting of Loyola College Literary and Debating Society. Promise of many fine meetings as Secretary proves to be suitable object or subject for heckling. Not all heckling to come from floor as shown when Honourable Secretary stooges chief offender. Rally for Raffle brings out forensic ability of Class Officers. Representative from Junior particularly forensic in best pork-barrel manner.
- Oct. 19th.* Muddy field curtails aerial football. To err is human but to slip means a trip to the cleaners. Sale of noon-papers goes up as football pictures enhance to-day's edition.
- Oct. 20th.* We lose to McGill at Molson's Stadium. Three men lost in first quarter; found later in mud with two half-backs and a lineman from the McGill team of 1915.
- Oct. 21st.* Scientific Society lays plans to visit noted institution. All in the interests of Science, of course. Oh—of course.
- Oct. 22nd.* Instalment plan ticket selling strikes snag in Senior. System economically unsound according to objectors. L.C.A.A. executive maintain a half-dollar in the hand is worth two mythical dollars in a mythical bush.
- Oct. 23rd.* College and gale beat MacDonald 10 to 8. What assistant manager was seen doing deadly battle for his colours with several members of 'other half' of MacDonald Student Body??????
- Oct. 24th.* Saturday's paper contained an article: 'How Loyola plays aerial football' To-day's paper has an article entitled 'Are the college students of to-day going soft?'
- Oct. 26th.* Junior High pointing for Championship.

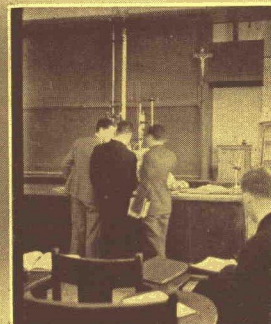
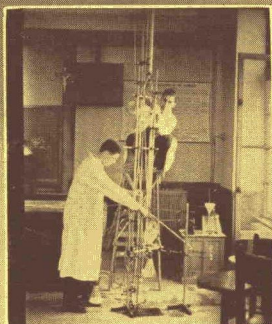
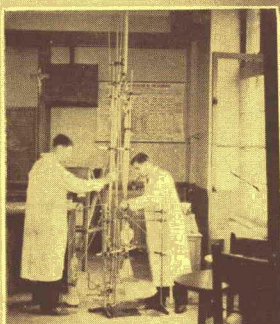
- Oct. 27th. Sodality looking for "Four Handsome but Stern looking men for the Sodality-Entertainment. None but Seniors need apply."
- Oct. 28th. Tiger Shore seen surreptitiously practising the 'Minuet' for his big night. It is quite a strain on the imagination to imagine Tiger wafting along like a zephyr.
- Oct. 29th. McNally cautions Publicity Department that pre-game write-ups are liable to cause shortage of publicity-managers. Ideas for Philosophers' concert start to ferment (or is it foment?) in minds of philosophers.
- Oct. 30th. Loyola 26.....Bishops 7. Team plays from memory in first half. Pertinent remarks by coach at half-time..... Bishops had the memories of the second half. Alumni tea held after game. Tea causes alumni to become rash and challenge college to game.
- Oct. 31st. Bantams again triumph over opposition. Can't anyone stop Fernando?
- Nov. 4th. Erection of gymnastic apparatus in High-School recreation hall causes Senior and Junior to shudder in apprehension.
- Nov. 5th. Monster Rally held in Rec. Hall. Second High unappreciative of Alumnus' joke. "Kicking things around! Eh?"
- Nov. 6th. Loss to McGill closes football season for this year. Eight Seniors hang up equipment for good. Raffle a pronounced success. What can a boarder do with twenty-four tickets to the hockey games?
- Nov. 8th. Whispers about an Armistice parade. Seniors and Juniors acquire furtive looks.
- Nov. 9th. Seniors and Juniors talk loud and long about the benefits of military manoeuvres when they learn that the parade is not for them.
- Nov. 11th. Splendid turnout for parade. One Loyola Old Boy looking out an office window said the marching was noticeable above all else. (?)
- Nov. 12th. Seniors about to do something for Philosophers' concert. So far all that is ready is the orchestra.
- Nov. 19th. Loud voices in Auditorium announce the fact that the Philosophers' concert is getting under way. If noise is a criterion, then it is sure to be a success.
- Nov. 20th. Ernie Tyler summons the Polish Thrush to help him in his quartet.
- Nov. 21st. Charlie Kane grows apprehensive about play as co-author Porteous is out of town. It may be bad, but it can't be that bad.
- Nov. 22nd. Father Dean sends down censor. Just in case!!!
- Nov. 23rd. Junior takes unfair advantage in bringing an outside manager into rehearsals. Slattery seems to be waiting for the age-old call to "Carry in the Lumber".
- Nov. 24th. The fateful day! Kane and Porteous have seven ways to end their play. Finally, a vote taken among the cast decides that the curtain will be just rung down. George Joly scores with satire on Caesar. Bill Murphy succeeds in getting stage soaking wet, and at same time puts on amusing act..... Consensus of opinion votes it the "best" concert for many a year.....despite the quartets!
- Dec. 8th. Sodality Day.....great success.....For reports on Sodality entertainment consult your weekly News of Dec. 11th.
- Dec. 11th. Faculty looking for likely oak-trees to be moulded into hockey sticks to be wielded about with great gusto on the soon-to-be-frozen Stadium.
- Dec. 20th. Secretary of College Debating society on carpet for negligence in regard to duties..... Merciless members of society vow that impeachment is the only satisfactory measure.
- Dec. 21st. College team holds first hockey practice..... looks like a good team with plenty of experience.
- Dec. 22nd. Boarders are said to carry home books for two reasons: either to vent their spleen on the baggage man, or to impress the folks at home. There's nothing so impressive as the bottom of a trunk covered with books.
We leave at this point and go and join in the Christmas cheer.
- Jan. 7th. Student body glad to get back to class after nearly three weeks of gruelling study. Even if it wasn't study, it was certainly gruelling.
- Jan. 25th. Opening college game rained out by "Loyola Weather."
- Jan. 28th. Reading of results of First Semester. Congratulations and commiserations...etc....etc....
- Feb. 3rd. Loyola vanquishes U. of M. by score of 5-2. College team shows plenty of power on poor ice. "Dinny" acquires new pair of over-shoes.
- Feb. 9th. McGill takes Loyola by score of 3-2. College team acquires new supporter in a man who sells disinfectant.
- Feb. 11th. Bishops go down to defeat in hair-raising game, 1-0.
- Feb. 14th. Debating Secretary again held up as image of scorn before angry mob. Constitution read, reread and read again.....punishment suspended in view of promise of Secretary.
- Feb. 18th. U. of M. go down again to tune of 6-1. Goaler departs in third period to follow the wiles of Terpsichore. Loyola stick to business and ring in six goals.
- Feb. 19th. R.M.C. march in with bugles and fanfare, but march out with no goals and a defeat; Kane declares war on militarism and scores three goals. Clarry Maguire persuades referee to award penalties to opposition.
- Feb. 21st. Loyola wins debate at Bishops, and at home we are victorious over Ottawa. Ottawa insist that Al. Shepherd read George Joly's fortune.
- Feb. 22nd. Cold weather brings out amazing number of nice warm uniforms.
- Feb. 23rd. Loyola avenge previous McGill defeat by shutting them out 2-0. Spike Kelly listening in every night now at 11 o'clock!!

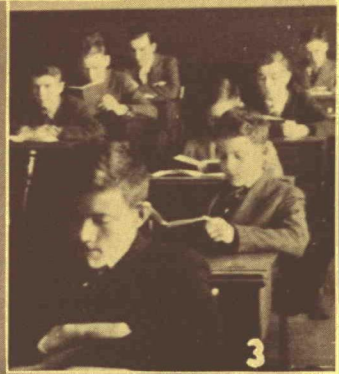
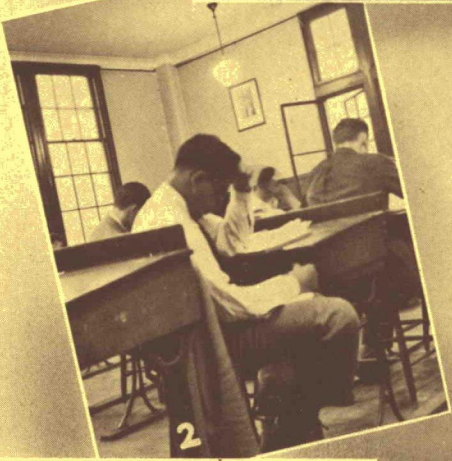


A day's doings



at Loyola





1. Loyola College Chapel.
2. Serious Study!!!
3. First High "A".
4. Off to the Sugar Party.
5. Junior Building.
6. The Burning of the Jinx.



- Feb. 24th.* Bishops play everything from 'Give a man a horse he can ride' to 'Home James, and don't spare the horses!' on a very loud and raucous gramophone. Loyola paralyzed by melodies on cavalry until last period when they finally charge through to win 4-2. That's the last time we use those paper cups!
- March 1st.* Loyola wins first Dominion Intermediate Hockey Championship by routing R.M.C. on their own parade ground, 6-2. Shifty makes grave mistake in dark, as Seniors demonstrate their superiority with pillows. 'Dinny' relinquishes overshoes.
- March 3rd.* Drive opens with dinner at Windsor. Man with trumpet improvises on Victory Song.
- March 4th.* Red Langan starts packing for Boston.
- March 5th.* Great perplexity among students as to identity of the mysterious individual who calls himself 'S'. The Seniors have long ago solved the problem but good policy seals their lips.
- March 18th.* Sam Hutchinson and Joe Kennelly win debate at home over McMaster while George Joly and Al Shepherd complete the day by winning at McMaster. Once more Loyola holds the title.
- March 19th.* Social Note: Due to a railway misunderstanding, G. Joly and A. Shepherd are spending the week-end in Ontario.
- March 22nd.* Seniors and Juniors to wear gas-masks at the Assault-at-Arms. Who knows.....?
- March 26th.* Did someone mention that the College were to have a baseball team? Consult your local newspaper.
- March 28th.* At hectic meeting, High School hold out for Field-Day. College teams get crests at formal presentation.
- April 1st.* Loyola debates against and defeats formidable Boston team. Ernie belabours tub in the cause of good old Imperialism.
- April 2nd.* Boston debaters admire city under able guidance of Albert Royer.
- April 5th.* Man in coloured boots causes Freshman to confuse Muster Parade with Mustard Parade.
- April 6th.* Sophomores worried for fear.....nemo dat.
- April 12th.* Seniors go on retreat.
- April 15th.* Senior retreat over; "Overhead!" someone mutters. Albert Royer looks in vain for mattress! You shouldn't have done that, Dave!
- April 19th.* Sophomores very much worried because nobody has 'datted'.
- April 22nd.* Seniors lend tone and dignity to Nemo Dat..... Sophomores invade nursery, to help clear a handsome profit.
- April 25th.* Opening debates for intramural championship. "We wuz robbed....." holler Sophomores.
- April 26th.* Review staff sets first dead-line. Sophomores make formal protest about judges for the debate. Gerry Johnson looks over protest and can see nothing specific in it except that Sophomores were declared the losers, unanimously.
- April 27th.* Surrealists gather in 'Old Clothes Depot' to express themselves with brush and palette.
- April 28th.* Seniors popping at imaginary aeroplanes with imaginary bullets.
- May 2nd.* Review set new dead line. Seniors win intramural debating championship as McNally and Pare conquer ambitious Freshmen.
- May 3rd.* Ben Hammond turns in report on military fisticuffs.
- May 5th.* Military makes fatal mistake in giving "A" company blank cartridges. Father Prefect rushes to investigate bombardment of Recreation Hall.
- May 6th.* Spirited nominations for L.C.A.A. Sophomore justifies additional English course in Junior, as he baffles the house with strange language.
- May 9th.* L.C.A.A. utilize several massive butter-boxes for ballot boxes. Election held void due to unauthorized opening of said boxes. And such a waste of lumber!
- May 10th.* Huge crowd sees Dramatic Society in "Leave it to Psmith". Tom Dillon as Psmith almost makes fatal lapse into one of his other well known characterizations.
- May 11th.* Full holiday in honour of Father Rector. Students tender spiritual bouquet.
- May 12th.* Stadium takes on war-like appearance for Assault-at-Arms. Amplifying system intriguing! "Is it loaded?", a Prep. youth asks, thinking it anti-aircraft.
- May 13th.* Another fatal day. Assault goes over well. "A" company become Gentlemen Cadets for night and surprise spectators with fine performance.
- Review dead-line catches up with Diarists.

CHARLES B. KANE, '38.
JOSEPH H. PORTEOUS, '38.





FOURTH HIGH

Third Row: R. GAGNIER, J. O'HEIR, J. DOYLE, P. CARTEN, R. McDUGALL, B. WICKHAM, R. WELDON, D. ASSELIN, G. MORO
Second Row: C. WHITE, J.-P. LALONDE, B. GICK, D. PATERSON, H. PHELAN, R. RYAN, A. TOPP, W. BEATON, L. MADIGAN, G. DE NIVERVILLE, G. TOPP,
 J. RYAN, R. ALDUCIN, J. KEARNS, P. POANTE, C. McDONALD, H. LEAP, M. WILLCOCK, W. WELDON, J. KELLY, REV. F. BRESLIN, S.J.
First Row: F. MERCIER, R. FARDO, J. LIARD, T. MCKENNA, T. KIDD, W. MCNICHOLL, A. LAPRES, R. STUART

High School Lights

Fourth High vs. Second High A

(Apologies to Whittier)

On to the Campus strewn with leaves
Staunch in the clear October eves
The mustered troops of 4th High stand
Waiting to meet brave 2 A's band.
Round about them footballs fly,
Soaring toward the autumn sky.
On that bright day and calm was seen
How 4th dashed o'er the Campus green;
Over the Campus stretching wide
Passing and kicking for their side;
Nine young men with hard set jaws,
Nine young men to fight for their cause,
Trod on the white-lined turf. The sun
Of Fall looked down to see the fun.
Up rose young Bill McNicholl then,
Strong with his seven years and ten;
Fleetest of all 4th High could show,
He said, "I'll take the ball and throw
It to Kearns who will pass to me;
It's sure to put 2 A at sea."
So back of the line he calmly fell
While Kearns the signals began to yell.
Snapped was the ball to his sturdy hand
On him now rested the hopes of the band.
Under his puckered brow left and right
He glanced; an opening met his sight!
Quickly he dashed through the broken row
Then passed the ball for Kearns to throw.
Joe leaned far back from the enemies' reach
And threw the ball. What a peach!
A shade of sadness, a blush of shame
Over the face of the receiver came;
The ball had dropped from his careless hands,
And the shouting had ceased in the crowded stands.
All that period the teams dashed round,
But not one opening was to be found,
Till the whistle blew, which meant to say



That three more minutes remained to play.
Fourth High were back in a huddle to find
What Joe Kearns had in his master mind.
The team went up to the line anon,
And Bill to the edge of the field had gone.
Joe quickly throws the ball and true
As Bill outstrips the 2 A crew.
Over the line he quickly darts
While the shield from 2 A as quickly parts.
The referee's arm goes up once more
To signal the news of 4th High's score.
The shield is theirs to have and hold
For another year in their classroom fold.
The conquering heroes of that fray
Were Kelly, Doyle, Lalonde, Lapres;
"Cap" Kearns, McDonald, de Niverville Gilles,
Gick, Pardo, Plante, and Weldon Bill;
Topp, Alfred, too, and Weldon Bob
(The latter with his painful lob)
McKenna, Leap, McDougall Ron
Madigan, McNicholl and Paterson;
Another of this hero crop
Is the Author Yours, George F. Topp.



THIRD HIGH A

Third Row: K. CASEY, W. HAMMOND, R. LOVELL, J. MELL, E. GAVIN, F. McGRATH, F. McNALLY, J. KENNEDY, E. TOLAN,
J. WARREN, K. RUSSELL, G. BROWN, Mr. R. MacKENZIE, S.J.

Second Row: D. STEVENS, R. McKEOGH, G. HALDANE, F. MONAHAN, R. BRODRICK, F. LAPRES, J. CLEARY, K. KIERANS,
W. CLARKE, A. PASCALE

First Row: R. MASSÉ, J.-P. BUJOLD, G. BEATON, O. MOLINA, T. DAVIS



THIRD HIGH B

Back Row: W. STEVENS, J. WOODS, D. FIRLOTTE, J. MILLEDGE, E. CULLITY, H. COUGHLIN, W. BROWN, F. LEDOUX,
B. McCALLUM, R. CURRAN, D. HACKETT

Middle Row: J. KENNEDY, H. BRACELAND, J. McMULLEN, E. SAYLOR, R. LABELLE, D. SUTHERLAND, T. CAVANAGH,
J. PROVENCHER, G. KEARNEY, Mr. KEHOE, S.J., J. McLAUGHLIN

Sitting: E. McNICHOLL, G. MASSE, A. CASARES, J. RICHARDSON, A. CLARKE, E. DUBRULE

A Glorious Victory

(With apologies to Robert Southey)

*It was a winter's evening,
Old Bujold's work was through,
And round him clustered all his kids
To hear his tale anew—
To hear the tale of long ago,
When Third beat Fourth, their ancient foe.*

*"Now tell us all about the game,"
The eager children cry.
And so the old man started off,
With a sparkle in his eye—
"I remember the day we took the field
To win the High School Hockey shield.*

*"It was the game when Third High A
With Fourth High did contend;
And everybody there could tell
What way the game would end.
For Massé in the Third High nets
Just ruined all the Fourth High bets.*

*"And up among the first line stars
Were Langan and Jake Warren;
For every time you'd turn your head,
Sure one of them was scorin'.
And there a fine defence we saw—
'Twas sturdy Tolan and McGrath.*

*"We had a wonderful team that year—
Our second line was good,
With Stevens, Laprès, and grandad here—
We played as best we could.
While Brodrick and Pascale too
Backed us up with all they knew.*

*"And Third High A began to cheer
As in the goals did rain,
Though Mell to Beaton muttered low,
'This don't improve the brain.'
But even Walter tried to shout—
He opened his mouth, but no sound came out.*

*"But there were many cheering loud—
Kierans led all the rest;
And Gavin and Molina there
Were shouting out with zest.
And Davis urged us not to fail,
While Casey filled the water pail.*

*"McNally's eyes were opened wide,
McKeogh could scarcely speak;
Haldane to Russell quietly said,
'Do you think we'll get off Greek?'
And Cleary's goals made Hammond say,
'Now, down on the farm, that's how we play.'*

*"The game was over—we had won—
We'd struggled hard and long;
And Brown and Lovell cheered the team,
And raised the Victory Song.
While Monahan wrote up the news,
And Langston took a quiet snooze."*

*The thrilling tale was ended thus:
"The shield was Third High A's:
We hung it o'er the classroom door,"
Old Bujold proudly says.
"And you may well believe," says he,
"It was a glorious victory."*

JOHN LANGSTON
FRANCIS MONAHAN
Third High A.

Wind

*Wind of the city,
You sway tall chimneys;
You carry smoke
Away from dusty factories.*

*Wind of the prairies,
You ruffle the golden wheat
And shower away
The dust and stifling heat.*

*Wind of the ocean,
You speak of foaming waves,
Of sturdy ships,
Salty decks and billowing sails.*

WILLIAM BEATON, Fourth High.

Spring Again!

*The snow has slowly slipped away,
Dissolved by Nature's brightening ray;
And tender blades of velvet green
Above the earth are sprouting seen.*

*Each tree will be rich decked anew
When tender buds come peeping through,
And soon the rain from heavy skies
Will give the call for flowers to rise.*

*The babbling brook and rushing stream
In darkened forest brightly gleam,
As Nature in her glory sings
Of flowers, and trees, and sparkling springs.*

EDWARD McNICHOLL, Third High B.

Stars!

*See McLaughlin spin around
Counter-clock-wise on the mound;
Rooters, fierce with fervour shout
"Atta-boy" and "Take him out".
Hear the bleachers boo and squawk,
For Slugger Hackett draws a walk;
McNicholl knows not where to roam,
Trapped between third base and home.
Hail! ye Third B standard-bearers,
No hits, no runs, eleven errors!
Now McCallum posing there
Swings his bat and beats the air,
Tips his hat and takes a clout,
Strikes magnificently out.
"Pea-nuts, ice-cream, hot-dogs, pop,"
See our home-run wizard flop.
Slide there Masse, show some speed,
Six more runs is all we need.
Left-field Ledoux much too eager,
Fails to catch that Texas-leaguer.
Home slid Stevens on his face,
He failed to touch when at first base!
With good old "Pop" who knows it all
A ball's a strike, a strike's a ball.
Bat-boy Labelle, twelve or so,
Races around, where will he go?
Chubby Brown crouches at home,
Slicks his hair with a vanity comb.*

*Chuckling Saylor from 'cross the river
Hangs to first with a smile and a shiver.
Dezzy Firlotte runs out for a fly,
But Suddie claims that ball in the sky;
They meet head-on with a terrific crack,
Ball, speed on! they're flat on their back!
Hear the stands boot and howl
As Giant Clarke smacks a foul;
See the ball return to the green
Bouncing off Casares' bean.
To play the game ace Kearney shirks,
Just sits up on the bench and smirks.
Hugh Coughlin bored at second base,
Calls for strike-outs, blue in the face.
Our rookie Braceland, too, too raw,
Is crated off to Ottawa.
Cullity, McMullen's man, is shunted on
To warm a bench on the College lawn.
Richardson coaches down at third,
He howls so loud he is not heard;
Provencher Jean directs all games,
Yet often forgets the players' names.
McIlhone, Milledge, joint-owners are,
Prosperously ride on a tramway car.
Says Cavanagh Tom on money matters:
"Quit we must, or find us batters."*

ROMANUS CURRAN, Third High B.

The Clash of Rivals

*At last the long-expected day had come:
The game between the rivalled Second Highs,
And though no trumpet blew, nor beat a drum,
It made the battling Seconds' hopes arise.*

*The teams ran out across the football field,
McDougall like a shot had kicked the ball,
And 2A men all fought and wouldn't yield
And threw the rival halfback for a fall.*

*Then Kohler took the ball around right end
And, running many yards, he scored a touch.
But 2B rallied, scored, but did not bend
The hope of winning from the A team's clutch.*

*The score was tied, and both teams battled hard,
With Porteous fighting grim to win the game,
But neither struggling team could gain a yard:
The score, the first half finished, was the same.*

*The last half came, and both teams were ready,
With Gomes and Scollard backing up the men.
The huddle called; the backs were tense and steady,
And Johnson ran, and yards were made again.*

*The third quarter passed without a single score,
But Second A were gaining all the time,
And Second B's line couldn't stand much more,
Their fighting backs no longer in their prime.*

*And then it happened; the game was almost done;
The ball was passed, and Flanagan caught and ran,
And, when he passed the goal, the game was won,
And triumph moved the face of every man.*

*The sun was set, the fiery battle o'er;
The one team tired, saddened by defeat;
The other tired, gladdened by the score,
Now cheered to celebrate their victory sweet.*

BILL BRAYLEY, Second High A.

Petition

*Gone are the days of Christ,
And the Jew and the cross on the hill,
And gall and brown sponge on the lance,
And the Romans recounting the kill.*

*The Lord Christ shines in heaven,
His will to ease our pain,
But the voice of one in Hell
Raises the echoes in vain.*

RICHARD RYAN, Fourth High.

* * *

June

*The sun is hot;
The fields are bare;
There is no shout
To stir the air;
No breathing breeze
To cool the brow
Of those who trudge
Behind the plough.*

*Only the hawk
Soars in the blue,
With spiral flight
'Mid azure hue.
Then on his prey
Drops a plummet,
Kills and mounts
To pearly summit.*

*'Neath shady trees
The children stay
Their voices hushed
Throughout the day
Till crimson sun
Sinks in the west,
And all return
To peaceful rest.*

DAVID ASSELIN, Fourth High.



WE MAKE THE HEADLINES

"HEY," called the office boy to me, "the boss wants to speak to you."

"O.K.," I yelled back.

I strolled down to the boss's office. He waved me to a chair. "Remember what I said about your west-end job; you've got to see the President himself. And you've got to get this at all costs—it'll be good for a front page splash. Now on your way," and he showed me to the door.

"Just leave it to me, Boss," I flung over my shoulder as I left. I was soon drawing up my one-seater before the majestic group of buildings at Loyola to waylay Jimmy Lewis, President of First High B.

A ferocious looking porter met me at the door, one Jules Carrière.

"Mr. Lewis is not in," he growled; "he went to see the Prefect on important business."

I shivered a little, but managed to say, "I'll wait." I did not have to: President Lewis was at my elbow—just got back. He was very busy—having quite a lot on his hands at the time—and allowed me only a three minute interview.

"See the boys in the smoker," he ended; "they'll tell you all you want to know."

I found my way to the First B smoker; most of the boys were there when I entered. "Here is my first scoop," I said to myself when I spotted Val Chartier, of football fame, over at the pool table. I just mentioned football and he was off—talked and talked till I had plenty for the press.

"We attribute our victories last season to the great forward-passing of Tabio," he said, face all aglow with

enthusiasm; "of course, Jimmy O'Connor, at the receiving end, had glue on his hands or perhaps a string on the ball to pull down those long passes."

"You borrowed a little glue for yourself, Val," put in Firlotte with a wise shake of his head.

"And what about Johnny Gratton's winning touch against Second A?" said Humes, still chuckling at the thought of it.

Then came First B's pool shark strolling into the room. "Lo, folks," he cried jovially.

"Hello, Jacques... Hello!... Hello!" answered several, some together, some following in quick succession. "Here's my chance for hockey news," said I to myself—Captain of the hockey outfit, too, Dorval was.

"What kind of showing did your team make this year, Captain Dorval?" I asked.

"Not so good," said he sorrowfully; "lost one game, tied two; of course, we never really got started—began late in the season and had no practices."

"You had some good forwards, didn't you?"

"Yes: Calderone, McDonald, Lambert, Trempe..."

"Wait a minute; I don't want the First B roll call," I interrupted. Jacques laughed as only he can. He said nothing of his own smooth stick-handling and wicked shot, and, when I asked him, he was anxious to get out for baseball practice; he had only dropped in for a minute! The others had been slipping out of the room for the diamond one by one till only two now remained.

Bedford was over in the far corner as quiet as a mouse. I managed to get a few words from him about the Specimen.

"Trempe introduced the characters—there were three death scenes: St. Francis Xavier, Mary Queen of Scots and Father Pro," was all he said till I questioned him again.

"Who won the Algebra contest?"

"Aldaya won a round; he's the best in the class at it," said Fred as he resumed his golden silence once more.

I turned to the only other person in the room, Lawrence, his great body buried deep in an easy chair and his head in a book.

"Narizzano and O'Connor were chosen to go on for the finals; Silvio has dropped out and only O'Connor is representing the class. I fell out in the semi-finals." This was his answer when I asked him about the Elocution trials.

I left him to read and made my way out to the diamond. Dohn was there, who has visions of a big class-weekly for next year; Sawyer was there, who has strengthened the class in Mathematics and hockey; and so was Walsh, of the Junior hockey team; and Peterson, ever a loyal supporter of First B though his heart is out at sea. Gillies was limbering up—squatting on the ground scratching his left ear with his

foot as Martin looked on with a quiet smile. Pigeon looked like a scout from the big leagues or the owner of a million dollar team; beside him was McMullen of the winning smile—a smile with which he meets all difficulties. He certainly can "take it."

"Busy, eh?" I said to the President when I discovered him. He chuckled.

"Let me ask you one more question," I said and hurried on; "what do you think of First B in general?"

"First B of 1937-38," he said thoughtfully, "has really been the best class I have ever seen. The spirit that takes us through football, baseball, hockey, contests and activities of all kinds, will probably never be equalled. And, of course, I can't leave out lessons; they count, too. (Really!) Sticking together and going through with things whether we win or lose—this shows the spirit of the class and of Loyola."

I went back to the office and showed this write-up to the boss.

"Great!" said Editor Potter after scanning it hurriedly; "front page, upper left-hand column, with full-page headlines!"

SILVIO NARIZZANO, First High B.

1 1 1

War!

*I've known the field of battle—
And oh! 'tis dreadful there,
To hear the guns a-rattle
When 'No-Man's-Land' is bare.
And all the time the heart o' me,
The lonely, sickened heart o' me
Was pinin' for my cottage
On a hill in County Clare.*

GERALD KEARNEY, Third High B.

Nature in Spring

*The birds are singing sprightly
From early morn till night;
The skies are glowing brightly
While spring doth show its might.*

*The green grass stands up proudly,
And blossoms don their best,
While leaves protest so loudly,
They fill our heart's request.*

ALBERTO CASARES, Third High B.



CLASS CHRONICLES

LOG OF YE GOODE SHIP "SECOND HIGH SPECIMEN"

MAIDEN VOYAGE, MARCH 24, 1938

1.30 p.m.—Crew assembles with great anxiety. Fear of drowning is rife among many.

1.32 p.m.—Arrival of Rev. Fr. Rector and Rev. Fr. Dean. Weldon hastily breaks up his game of cards. Captain Harvey Seasons welcomes our guests aboard. Mr. Grimes, S.J., filling the post of First Mate, sets a course for Greece.

1.35 p.m.—We dock at Athens. Crew granted shore leave under the First Mate's supervision. Few returned to the ship. What happened ashore, we wonder? They probably got into a tangle with some Greeks, owing to their lack of knowledge of the Hellenic language.

1.40 p.m.—Cleared Athens, leaving the First Mate explaining Attic reduplication to some Grecian sailors on the wharf.

1.48 p.m.—Well under way for Piccadilly. Poetry books begin to disappear from the ship's library. Result: Byrne, our fireman, and Desjardins, our French chef, to say nothing of able-bodied seamen Blanchfield and MacDonell, show an increasing knowledge of shorter poems.

1.57 p.m.—Drop anchor in Piccadilly. Our poetry experts excel in recitations at a well-known London theatre. Mr. Fonseca, S.B., was chairman of this gathering.

2.00 p.m.—Set sail Hamburg.

2.06 p.m.—Arrived Hamburg. Great excitement fills this large city. Newspaper headlines flash: "Home Town

Boy Makes Good—Professor Josef Schormann, Well Known Violinist, Returned To His Native Land—Gives First Recital This Afternoon at 2.10."

2.08 p.m.—Arriving ashore, we immediately procure tickets for Schormann's opening performance.

2.12 p.m.—Scene: the theatre. Time: two minutes past starting time. Where's Joe?

2.13 p.m.—Still no sign of Joe.

2.14 p.m.—Ahhhh!... Here he is at last. Schormann arrives and tunes up his Stradivarius, accompanied on the ivories by Mr. Frank Walsh.

2.20 p.m.—Hervé Riel pilots the old tub up the treacherous Tiber. Having tied up at a pier, we start roaming about the city looking for the Forum. We rent a chariot and eventually land up at this amusement centre, where we find a play going on under the direction of Mr. Dyer, S.J.

2.25 p.m.—Production commences: Enter Murphy, Narizzano and Larrea, followed by Magister Curran, who tells the class that Caesar Morley and Cicero Asselin will visit the school presently.

2.26 p.m.—Caesar entered carpeted in a rather backward fashion. He was followed by Cicero, who looked as white as a sheet. The visitors embark in turn on a magnificent but lengthy oratio in praise of that ancient and cultured language of the English.

2.28 p.m.—Exeunt Caesar and Cicero amid "Ita's". Alonso, stage hand, rings down the curtain.

2.30 p.m.—Mr. Kehoe, S.J., shoots the sun and, taking out his geometry set, starts working out the ship's position. Pelletier called in to help him,



SECOND HIGH A

Third Row: Mr. J. GRIMES, S.J., R. GOMES, R. DRISCOLL, F. KOHLER, G. MORLEY, F. PELLETIER, J. McDUGALL, G. CASTONGUAY, K. O'CONNOR, O. HIGGINS, G. BYRNE, B. ALONSO, H. McMULLEN, B. LEGARÉ, E. PRICE
Second Row: J. LAROCHELLE, T. TOPPINGS, G. DESJARDINS, N. SCOLLARD, R. LINDSAY, R. MEAGHER, J. JOHNSON, R. WELDON
First Row: W. BRAYLEY, W. MURPHY, D. PORTEOUS, A. NARIZZANO



SECOND HIGH B

Third Row: A. LARREA, R. BREEN, R. BLANCHFIELD, J. SCHORMANN, C. LINDSAY, F. WALSH, B. MCQUILLAN, J. ORR, E. EMBERG, Mr. J. DYER, S.J., G. KAVANAGH, J. GRANDA, T. MURPHY, W. NIEUSCHOWSKI, M. CURRAN, R. HAYES, P. SHAUGHNESSY, J. PIGEON
Second Row: J. CALLARY, W. ASSELIN, F. FONSECA, F. MOLINA, W. DOYLE, F. KELLY, H. SEASONS
First Row: L. LAFLECHE, G. MCGLYNN, J. CLEMENT, P. LOVELL, F. PORTEOUS, J. MACDONELL

and the result of this conference is the position—Naples—where a Latin Bee is about to start. The crew joins up with the other contestants, and the Bee gets under way with a buzz.

2.39 p.m.—Porteous gets a few stingers and goes down with that fatal excuse: "I forgot to bring my book home" on his lips. McDougall snaps his fingers in agitation as he, too, joins the rank of the dead.

2.40 p.m.—And so fell many brave men who had once been great, for the mighty shall one day crumble. Not least among those who perished was Mr. Henry McMullen—"Rose he" to the heights of glory, then wilted under the withering fire of a Latin vocabulary.

2.50 p.m.—Rev. Fr. Dean expressed his appreciation of the Specimen. Class was then dismissed for the remainder of the day (cheers), and we were freed from homework (more cheers).

Signed: GEORGE MORLEY
ROBERT MEAGHER
FRANCIS KOHLER

FIRST HIGH "A"

TRIAL BY JURY

(Being the feeble account of some deeds and misdeeds done within the noble walls of 1A)

Scene: A court of justice. The judges' bench is empty. To the right, the prisoners' box is seen, crowded. Apart from the rest we see a small group whom we recognize as Wilkins, Lyng, Fauteux, Hamel, Kastner, Dungan, and Roney. As the curtain rises, they close the books they have been reading, rise and sing.

"Hark! the bell at nine is ringing
And we come with hearts a-singing,
Though sad news to others bringing
Our homework is done.
No deficiencies do we show
All the answers tricky we know
Heights of learning we aspire, though
We don't call it fun."

Usher: Order! Order! order in the court!

Enter three solemn judges, Clair, Devaux, and Gillies. They ascend to their bench and carol thus:

Judges: O why are we gloomy and sad?

Chorus: Don't know.

Judges: To be judges on you we're not glad.

Chorus: Ho! Ho!

Judges: For bad as you are we're as bad.

Chorus: And so—

Judges: So pardon us, please, if we're harsh.

Usher: Now first we have Sherwood who's taken up smoking

Well-liked when he is not of Ottawa talking.

Judges: Then let us hear what he has to say.

If he is dull he will have to pay.

(Sherwood, with a dreamy look in his eye, rises and speaks in a Shakespearean manner, as befits a budding dramatist.)

"O that this too, too bitter pipe should burn,

Scorch and leave within my mouth this taste!

Or that the Prefect had not earlier fix'd

His ruling 'gainst my smoking. O my! my!

How choking, stale, flat, and unpalatable

Seem to me all my puffs upon this pipe.

Out, out upon it! 'twas a cheap tobacco

That's gone to seed; and now I rue the day

That I began, That it should come to this!"



FIRST HIGH A

Third Row: W. HARRIS, R. SWINTON, N. MCQUILLEN, J. WILKINS, S. CORCORAN, L. SHERWOOD, V. HAMEL, J. LYN, P. O'REILLY, C. FRODIGH, M. MANGAN, J. CARRIÈRE, MR. J. E. HEALEY, S.J.
Second Row: P. TANSEY, R. FAUTEUX, F. CLAIR, J. COSTIGAN, T. SEASONS, P. DEVAUX, R. DUNGAN
First Row: P. DE VERTEUIL, G. GILLIES, G. KELLY, C. BAILLARGEON, J. LORDE, G. GALLAGHER, P. PETERSON



FIRST HIGH B

Standing: D. BROPHY, B. GILLIES, D. WALSH, A. PETERSON, A. MARTIN, F. CALDERONE, G. LAWRENCE, H. ALDAY, MR. F. O'GRADY, S.J., P. FIRLOTTE, A. PIGEON, J. HUMES, T. TREMPÉ, A. McDONALD, C. TABIO, J. DORVAL
Second Row: S. NARIZZANO, J. McMULLEN, J. O'CONNOR, J. CARRIÈRE, R. SAWYER, F. BEDFORD
First Row: J. LEWIS, B. POTTER, R. DOHN, J. GRATTON, G. LAMBERT, V. CHARTIER

Judges:—

We have heard enough, you may
take him away.

As we said before, he will have to
pay.

As he is led away, a group composed
of Costigan, Peterson, McQuillen, Lor-
den, Harris, Frodigh, Swinton, and
Mangan, detaches itself from the main
body, takes up a position in the centre
of the stage, and gloomily sings:

"Oh the days of our youth are the
happiest far

If you listen to parents and teachers;
But we tell you, dear friends, there
is plenty to mar

The contentment and joy of our
features.

First there's Latin and French, to say
nothing of Maths,

And that, our prof. says, is our
trouble;

But we do keep on trying to stay on
the paths

Of sound learning, but oh! it's a
muddle."

Judges:—

Young men, belay and say no more.

That tale of woe we've heard before.

*(Here the proceedings of the court are inter-
rupted while their Honours hear the case of
Kelly v. Baillargeon, to recover damages
done to Kelly's desk by Baillargeon's
ink-remover.)*

Baillargeon:—

If you wish to remove any blots,

Any traces of hideous spots,

You may call on this firm

The effect will be perm.

We're frequently looked on as tops.

Kelly:—

I'd a blot all attempts had defied,

To your firm without peer I applied,

Though your methods are quaint

With the blot went the paint.

So your firm I am forced to deride.

Judges:—

You are a nuisance, we must say

We can't decide, so go away.

*(As they are ushered out, de Verteuil,
Gallagher, and Tansey burst into song.)*

"As opponents near

We raise a cheer

And measure them with our clubs.

Though they howl and groan

And glare and moan,

No mercy we show these dubs.

SOLO

de Verteuil:—

"I sprang at the wing, and Gerry,
and he

I walloped, Pete walloped, we wal-
loped all three.

'Good grief', cried the ref. as his
whistle he blew,

'Hey', shouted I B as dark glances
they threw,

'Get off', roared the coach as he rose
from his chair

And quick to the rescue he sent
Carrière

And Dungan and Seasons, a stout-
hearted soul,

And soon their brave efforts were
crowned with a goal.

So then for relief he sent Corcoran in
With orders to score and make sure
of a win.

And last but not least we must men-
tion Hamel

Who played a great game till the
very last bell."

Chorus: As opponents near, etc.

Judges:—

Take them away, we've heard enough

We won't be cowed, though they
look tough.

*(They are walking away still singing,
when O'Reilly, the violin virtuoso, comes
forward to explain his actions at a certain
concert.)*

O'Reilly:—

I have a piece to play, O!

Judges:—

Play us your piece, O!

O'Reilly:—

It is played quite right

By a zealous knight

Who performed for a mocking
throng, O!

It is played on a violin by this lad

Whose knees did knock and whose
heart was sad,

Who did his best though the going
was bad,

As he played on his strings at that
concert

Heighdy! Heighdy!

Misery me, lackadaydee.

He did his best when the going was
bad,

As he played on his strings at that
concert.

Judges:—

We have a word to say, O!

O'Reilly:—

Tell me your word, O!

Judges:—

It'll sound quite bold

But it must be told

Lest we are to hear you again, O!

It's the word of some patient men,
sitting long,

Whose taste is poor though their
appetites' strong.

We see no course but we must get on
Will you, please, officer, close the
court now.

Heighdy! Heighdy!

Misery me, lackadaydee.

We see no course but we must get on
Will you, please, officer, close the
court now.

*(As the curtains slowly close ending this
grim tale of life, unearthly groans and*

*shrieks are heard offstage. Can it be that
they come from the tortured souls of Gilbert
and Sullivan?)*

* * *

FIRST HIGH "C"

THE day of our specimen was at hand. At one twenty-five in the afternoon the boys of First High C were restlessly shuffling behind the curtain as the honoured guests filed into the Auditorium to the strains of some of the lighter classics played by John O'Brien. The latter, who has distinguished himself in many school organizations as well as in his studies, then mounted the stage and delivered a welcoming address to Rev. Father Rector, Rev. Father Dean, and the rest of the assembly. As the applause was dying down André Le Sage appeared and gave the same speech in French. André's great sense of humour gave place to befitting dignity on this occasion and we were greeted with an exceptional burst of oratory. Following this Douglas Conn again welcomed the audience, only this time it was in Latin. This surprised everyone because it was not generally known that the great athlete and pool champion was also something of a Cicero. At the conclusion of Conn's address, Francisco Londono, who comes from Colombia, strode onto the stage and spoke in Spanish. Francisco has made great progress at Loyola, and not only in English, because he was promoted to First High at Christmas. And now lest there be any doubt as to our attitude toward the audience, Paul Racz continued the theme in Hungarian and was given a great ovation. Paul came to Canada from the land of St. Stephen. He is a hard worker and a brilliant student. When he is not worrying over next week's test, he is deeply concerned with the European situation. Frank Ryan, who is never outdone, "got his



FIRST HIGH C

Third Row: MR. P. BRENNAN, J. POCATERRA, F. LONDONO, C. ALDAYA, D. LEDOUX, J. BOYLE, D. CONN
Second Row: P. RACZ, A. LESAGE, F. RYAN, J. O'BRIEN, E. MEAGHER, R. CRONIN, M. SCOLLARD, R. LIMOGES
First Row: H. RICHARDSON, J. SMITH, E. DELANEY, A. MOLINA, E. SAWYER, D. KEARNEY



PREPARATORY

Standing: MR. W. BOURGEOIS, M. HARRISON, W. CLEARY, P. ROCHON, L. HARVEY, P. ANDRIEUX, R. GENDRON, J. BURN,
 J. MERCIER, M. ASSELIN
Kneeling: B. MURPHY, E. CHAMBERS, A. ELLARD, F. DORRANCE

Irish up" and came through by summing up the sentiments of the previous speakers in Gaelic. Finally with the audience thoroughly welcomed the curtain rose, and after a lengthy drill in Latin Edson Sawyer stood unconquered. Edson has also made a name for himself in hockey and football circles. In Mathematics Richard Cronin and Remi Limoges performed on the blackboard. Dick is a steady worker and the sincere friend of all. He often chats in the morning with the Prefect about the deep snow and the blocked traffic, but in the past few month he hasn't been late very often. Remi is consistent in the way in which he gets nineties in the weekly tests. We believe that his record in studies will always remain the same. At about this time in the programme David Ledoux, the property man for the play, was clearing the stage and setting the scenery in feverish haste. Ledoux is a great athlete, but his favourite sport is tackling difficult problems in mathematics, and he always gets the answer. Augusto Molina, our representative of Mexico and the class president, announced the play with apologies to Scott. Acting as narrator for the great drama, he gave an excellent word picture of the story. Gus was chosen for the elocution contest this year and certainly was impressive. The first scene of the play was laid in the Scottish Highlands. The most notable piece of scenery was a great tree standing alone in the glen. This turned out to be Jimmy Boyle, who was admirably disguised. This prominent contributor to all our class activities pointed out to the property man the advantage of such scenery and showed how easy it was to shift. The play consisted of two big acts. Ernest Delaney, although still protesting, played the part of Dame Margaret but the vice president of the class did not hesitate to take along his candid camera for some real close-ups. Conn again appeared to play

the part of the Douglas. José Pocaterra in playing the difficult role of Malcome Graeme portrayed the actions of the jealous suitor very realistically and his two lines in the conversations registered. Finally he won the hand of the heroine who was none other the big César Aldaya. Our friend from Havana, Cuba, stole the show when, dressed as the fair Ellen he coyly toyed with the ardent devotion of Fitz-James and Malcome. "Caesar" spends a great deal of his time throwing knives and carving busts out of small pieces of chalk. He was truly a substantial contribution to the football team. Desmond Kearney was the singing star of the show and gave José some real competition for the hand of Ellen. He played the part of Fitz-James with great zeal, and, after his several solos, we began to consider the possibility of staging an opera here at Loyola. Edson Sawyer as Roderick Dhu was a real "bad-man" in the show and his band of cut-throats included Racz, Ryan, LeSage, Meagher, Richardson, Scollard, and Smith. Eddie Meagher, class secretary-treasurer, agreed at the end of the performance that humour had indeed been injected into Scott's "Lady of the Lake." Eddie is of the firm belief that humour should be injected into everything especially into English Grammar classes. Henri Richardson was still looking for his copy of the poem, but managed to come through the play without cross-examining the actors as to the exact meaning of their lines. Scollard came down off the back-stage scenery long enough to back up Roderick Dhu's gun-play. Incidentally he was in fine voice and was distinctly heard in the chorus. James Smith, who came to us from the U.S.A. at Christmas, said that we have a long way to go before we can top the Hollywood productions. Smith had to give up the study of Civics and Science when he came here, but he has been doing some fine work now that he has

hit his stride. Father Rector congratulated us on our work for the day and then we were given the rest of the afternoon off. Next year maybe we'll be able to put on our opera....who knows....the examinations may not be so hard after all.

NEMO.

PREPARATORY

A BLANK page after trying for an hour to put my ideas on paper! Who said that writing a class chronicle was not real gymnastics? Stream-lined ideas have cleverly side-stepped me, as I silently watched the hope of the future pass before me.

There goes Andrieux, Miquelon's gift to Loyola. Deep sea-fishing, the hobby of iron men, is his recreation. Difficulties in arithmetic, he handles with ease; scouts say he will yet warm the bench of the Senior Hockey Team.

Smiling Mike Asselin, the battling bantam of Loyola's unbeatables, will give three rousing cheers to the man who erases History and Geography from the course. Not so Havana's Jimmie Burn, whose collection of high application marks bids class leaders tremble in the finals.

Of Gilbert Campbell some modern Goldsmith could well write: "Twas certain he could write and cipher too." Soft-ball, hockey, and monthly notes are his specialties. What would he say of Chambers, the one and only 'prepster' from the 'first' city, Ottawa? Study-hall masters have found this precocious youngster a great lover of Dickens!

The man with high ideals, is 'Clearo-plane' Cleary, of Gaspé county, a second cousin to the Wright twins in his knowledge of air-craft. In the future Vickers will have a real competitor;

if arithmetic is needed to keep his business straight, let stenographers be had! And Dorrance will not be one of them for this school-boy pianist may be occupied at 'His Majesty's'; music hath its charms, and so has Frank.

"His elocution was superb, his voice and gestures fine." Why, it's Ellard in the finals for Fr. Rector's Medal! A good class man, enthusiastic, generous, bound to succeed. And there went the "Joliat" of Prep,—Gendron, the man with the winning smile. Life is a serious business with him, especially when it comes to spelling matches. Harrison, the 'Welcome Ambassador from Australia to Canada' shows how marks can be piled up, and with Gendron at soft-ball, he is making history of great players repeat itself.

Are you down-hearted? See Laurier Harvey smile. All chapters in Canadian History dealing with Sir Wilfrid Laurier will be very gratefully received and read when he is not engaged in directing the soft-ball games. Mercier, quiet and agreeable, would like to put that famous arithmetic trio, A, B and C to work at simplifying English grammar.

From the land of the Quints comes the Irishman Murphy, the human dynamo. Books should never have been printed, for they take the joy out of many people's lives. Study is no treat; still the last tests show that even Murphy can get to like books.

Before I realized it, I had watched Rochon bring up the rear. With an athlete such as Peter, some First High is going to make strong bids for the shield next year.

Stream-lined ideas and inspirations I no longer need after seeing Prep file by, and it's next year Firsts I shall be watching with greater interest.

OBSERVER.

Athletics

LOYOLA INTERMEDIATE FOOTBALL — 1938

Oct. 2, Loyola at Bishop 1-0

THE first event of the football season was Loyola's traditional visit to Bishops. Graduation had left so many vacant positions on the team that no one could predict what our chances would be. With the redoubtable Morley gone, and with him more than half the team, there were quite a few men on the team playing College football for the first time.

The first half gave Maroon and White supporters several anxious moments as they saw the team's nervousness and inexperience causing fumbles and Bishops fine kicking gaining yards. But Loyola dogged spirit saw us through the first quarter without a tally against us. After a fighting pep-talk by the coach at halftime, the team again took the field determined not to let inexperience lose the day for them. Although Ernie Tyler's savage drives and Charlie Kane's sensational runs of thirty and forty yards consistently gained ground, fumbles and intercepted passes were proving costly in the last quarter. However, determined not to go home scoreless, the team made a series of drives downfield to bring Charlie Kane within kicking distance to score a rouge.

Oct. 9th, MacDonald at Loyola, 4-5

A week's practice after the Bishops game had done wonders for the team. The coach, checking up on the mistakes

revealed in the previous game, had managed to improve the passing and had closed up the holes in the lines.

The results were evident within five minutes of the opening whistle when a vigorous series of assaults drew first blood for Loyola as Ernie Tyler scored a drop kick. Determined to take a long lead early in the game while everybody was still fresh, Ernie Tyler, the captain, again led the team deep within MacDonald's territory, aided by a smashing succession of plunges by Sheridan and Shaughnessy, and passes from Shaughnessy to Pare. A fumble caused by sheer inexperience alone prevented Loyola chalking up a major score. Then ensued a see-saw battle as Loyola's defence was put to many a severe test. The experience of the older men, such as McNally and Hammond in taking their men out, now stood the team in good stead. Towards the end a number of brilliant end-runs by Charlie Kane twice enabled him and Ernie Tyler each to kick a rouge. Consistent football was handed in by Johnny Labelle and Ben Veilleux, and a week's hard practice had made visible improvement in Cardin and Asselin.

Oct. 20th, Loyola at McGill, 0-9

In the third game of the season, speed bowed to weight as Loyola went down before McGill on a field which was little short of a bog. The contest was not long under way when it became clear that McGill's attacks availed nothing against Loyola's powerful line, while, on the other hand, McGill was gaining on every exchange of kicks. This condition was the deciding factor that lost the game for Loyola.



L.C.A.A. EXECUTIVE

Standing: R. THOMAS, J. BRAYLEY, C. McDONALD, G. JOHNSON, A. MACDOUGALL, R. STUART, D. STEVENS
Seated: R. THOMS, E. TYLER, G. JOLY



"LOYOLA NEWS" STAFF

Standing: R. PARDO, C. McDONALD, E. TYLER, R. THOMS, J. DOYLE, B. WICKHAM, S. HUTCHINSON
Seated: F. PYTLIK, G. JOLY, E. GAREAU



COLLEGE FOOTBALL TEAM

Second Row: Mr. P. NIGRO, Asst. Coach, B. HAMMOND, R. PARE, G. CLACY, C. KANE, W. McNALLY, G. SHERIDAN,
B. SLATTERY, W. SHORE, E. ASSELIN, Mr. J. TOMECKO Hon. Coach
First Row: H. FITZPATRICK, L. CARDIN, C. MAGUIRE, E. TYLER, Capt., F. KELLY, R. THOMS, J. LABELLE, J. MULCAIR,
J. McQUILLAN, Trainer



SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL

Second Row: E. CALLARY, B. GICK, D. STUART, R. RYAN, G. LANGAN, F. McNALLY, J. KENNEDY, P. CARTEN, P. SHAUGHNESSY,
C. ALDAYA, J. RYAN, F. LEDOUX, B. McCALLUM, R. MCGEE, W. BROWN, A. PASCALE, Manager
First Row: P. LIMOGES, J. WARREN, R. STUART, Capt., H. BRACELAND, D. STEVENS

The highlights of the first half were two plays that netted McGill's first two points. One was the result of a reverse around left end and then Foster's kick. The other point came as the result of a bad snap to Foster of McGill who covered up and ran 40 yards to Loyola's 15 yard line and from there kicked a rouge in the next play.

In the second half a Loyola receiver fumbled a McGill kick behind the Maroon goal line, and a McGill man fell on the ball for a touch. Two more rouges by Foster of McGill ended the game in McGill's favour. Loyola went down to defeat in her game, but she did so exemplifying that sign of sportsmanship, "It's not whether you won or lost, but how you played the game."

Oct. 23rd, Loyola at MacDonald, 10-8

The return game against MacDonald found the team clicking in a manner calculated to please the heart of any man. A series of plunges brought Loyola down to MacDonald's one yard line. A kick from MacDonald, a fumble, Spike Kelly scooping up the ball and Loyola had scored the first touchdown of the season. Aided by the wind and the mercurial foot of Charlie Kane, Loyola three times in the first half carried the play into MacDonald territory and chalked up singles on each occasion.

On the defence, Sheridan, Hammond, McNally and Clacy were taking out their men and breaking up the MacDonald offensive in a very scientific and effective manner. However, in spite of the good work, in the second half MacDonald began to whittle down our lead scoring two drop-kicks in quick succession. Loyola rallied and drove down deep into MacDonald ground where Ernie Tyler twice kicked singles for Loyola. This game found the team at the top of its form. The exchange of positions between Shaughnessy and

Asselin gave the team another plunger in Phil while Eddie proved an excellent passer. The highlight of the game was Charlie Kane's record-breaking kick of 70 yards.

Oct. 30th, Bishops at Loyola, 7-26

This contest emphasized the improvement both squads had undergone since their last engagement. Whereas the Lennoxville unit gave evidence of a more systematic attack than heretofore, their defense system was not equal to the task of coping with the coordinated power of the Loyola team.

Captain Tyler of Loyola, calling signals, utilized the strength of the team to win by the biggest score of the season. Phil Shaughnessy became the hero of the afternoon by scoring three touchdowns, the result of hard plunging and cooperative line work. No small factor in the victory was the kicking which was efficiently handled by Charlie Kane and Ben Veilleux. Credit is due to Knox of Bishops who was quite equal to the opposition in this department however. Strangely enough a poor kick gave Bishops their scoring opportunity and Gill uncorked a pretty run to draw the first blood of the game. For Loyola, impressive displays were given by the linemen Clacy, Hammond, McNally and Sheridan. The ends, in particular Pare and Kelly, played hard and well.

Nov. 6th, McGill at Loyola, 11-7

The team that dressed for the McGill game was not the greatest team Loyola had fielded, but it was a team great with fight and courage. Our chances of winning the Provincial Championship were slim inasmuch as McGill had a 9 point lead from the previous game with us, but the team went on the field to play the game and not primarily to win the game.

McGill's Foster led his team to victory in the first quarter with four long kicks, one of which rolled to the deadline, two were rouges and the fourth paved the way for a touchdown when the ball was fumbled on our one-yard line; Foster plunged it over and McLurg converted. In the second quarter, Kane hoisted high kicks which the wind carried deep into McGill territory, scoring singles on three occasions. In the second half, Tyler attempted a placement but chalked up only a single point when the ball failed to go over the goal-bar. Shaughnessy made a drop kick, standing on McGill's thirty-five yard line, to raise Loyola's score to seven. In the last quarter, Foster made two rouges to give McGill a total of eleven points. We noted:—Kelly and Pare's tackling brought Loyola's first rouge; Asselin preventing a touchdown by tackling Stonack after the latter's sixty yard run; Tyler's ground-gaining plunges and Shaughnessy's sensational end-runs; Kane's lofty sixty-yard punts and Veilleux's spirals against the wind; Cardin's blocking; McNally and Shore holding the center of the line on the defense; Clacy and Sheridan opening up large holes for plunges; Slattery and Hammond stopping every line thrust coming their way; Fitzpatrick's timely down-field tackles; Thoms' secondary work when replacing the hard-tackling McNally showing he has plenty of goods to deliver; Labelle boxing in the receivers on the punts,—in short a team that handed in a well-fought game to end a season which, though not marked with success, was marked for the spirit displayed by both the team and the student body.

OBSERVER.

SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM

LET this be a record of a Loyola Team that fought against overwhelming difficulties and finished their schedule not victoriously but covered with glory as great, hard-fighting players. No matter what the odds were against them, they never gave up and played like true sportsmen till the very last whistle.

The preceding year's Junior team practically moved up in a body to make up the Senior squad. Chet Langan, Bob Stuart, Dick Ryan, Tony Pascale and Don Stuart were the veterans who answered the call and rallied round the Maroon banner with the others. What the team lacked in weight, they certainly made up in courage and won the respect of their opponents and supporters. They may have lost their four scheduled games and one out of two exhibition fixtures, but the opposition were always alive to the fact that they had been in a game.

The first game of the season against a big McGee team was a setback to the tune of 10 to 2. McGee's unconverted touches came from forward passes, and Loyola's lone score came as a result of a McGee fumble behind their own line where the defenders fell on the ball. Frank O'Connor had been appointed captain for the game and played like a leader, while Don Martin's spectacular leaps after stray forwards gave the spectators a real thrill.

The team then hied to Westward Grounds to play Westhill, but the referees arrived fifteen minutes late and, as it was raining, called off the game. Loyola's new sweaters and newly painted helmets might have got slightly damp, but the Loyola spirit was not. The players congratulated one another on the great game that had been postponed because of wet grounds.

Coaches Bill Murphy and Ray Thomas figured out some new plays and sent the boys into an exhibition game against their old rivals, Catholic High. The play was a little ragged as a few of Loyola's players who might contend only in exhibition games were slow to click on the signals, and although the team threw away many opportunities to score, they managed to pull out a 7 to 5 victory.

Five days later the team piled into taxis and journeyed to play Westmount High. They lost this exhibition 8 to 0, but certainly outclassed their opponents in everything except kicking. The ball was kept well in Westmount territory, and Loyola's line was impregnable. The newly elected captain, Bob Stuart, showed up well, and Chet Langan's tackling pulled down the enemy right and left.

The return schedule game against McGee saw Loyola turn in one of its finest games. McGee got a quick touchdown in the first five minutes, and that ended the scoring. The two teams settled down to fight it out. Loyola rallied furiously in the fourth quarter and played like men possessed. Conty playing his first league game did well on the line along with "Stonewall" Dick Ryan.

Three days later the Seniors went down to the fourth defeat of the season before a superior Westhill team. Their opponents' giant star, Noseworthy, plowed through the line and did all the scoring. Frank Ledoux and Jim Ryan did some fine ball carrying, but were stopped more by the mud than by the smartness of the Westhill ends. This last game of the season saw the breaks go against the luckless Seniors from the start. Westhill made a touch on a trick play early in the first quarter. Then Carten, who had been playing great football, picked up a Westhill fumble in the second quarter and charged over the goal line. The referee

did not allow the score, claiming that the ball had touched a Loyola man and that Carten had violated the forward pass rule. Westhill scored three rouges off Noseworthy's boot in the last half to take the game 8 to 0.

Thus ends the record of a disastrous but not an ignominious season. Before we close, among all those we might name two deserve special mention. They are Bernie McCallum and Jim Kennedy; they were on the field every minute of every game, and no plays went through centre. The name of the other players on this great-hearted team deserve to be recorded that future teams may know and acknowledge them as true Loyola sportsmen.

Flying Wing. Stevens, Warren
Halves. R. Stuart, Martin, Ledoux,
O'Connor, J. Ryan
Quarter. G. Langan
Insides. McCallum, Kennedy
Middles. R. Ryan, Carten, Alducin,
Conty
Outsides. Pascale, McGee, McNally,
Braceland
Snap. Brown, Limoges, Callary

BERNARD WICKHAM, Fourth High,
Publicity Manager.

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL

WE, the members of the Junior Team, think this an opportune time to thank John Brayley. This was John's first year as a coach and he had a lot of competition inasmuch as the opposing teams had experienced and professional coaches. In addition to this the squad numbered seven men until after some persuasive speeches, John finally brought out a full fledged squad of enthusiastic candidates and picked from them a team with plenty of spirit and the will to win, and they did.



JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL

Second Row: G. MORLEY, Manager, G. CASTONGUAY, G. BROWN, N. McQUILLEN, G. LAWRENCE, W. HAMMOND, Capt.,
R. BRODRICK, M. CURRAN, J. McLAUGHLIN, J. SCHORMANN, R. LOVELL, E. EMBERG, J. BRAYLEY, Coach
First Row: B. LEGARÉ, D. LEDOUX, D. CONN, K. KIERANS, H. SEASONS, E. CULLITY



BANTAM HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL

Second Row: Mr. J. GRIMES, S.J., Coach, E. MEAGHER, J. CALLARY, P. LOVELL, N. SCOLLARD, M. ASSELIN, R. DOHN, J. HUMES,
W. MURPHY, R. LINDSAY, W. ASSELIN, Capt., R. GOMES, J. O'CONNOR, T. SEASONS, A. MOLINA, J. LEWIS,
F. MOLINA, J. JOHNSON, J. SWIFT, Manager
First Row: W. BRAYLEY, Manager, R. DUNGAN, L. LAFLECHE, V. CHARTIER, J. GRATTON, C. LINDSAY, F. PORTEOUS,
J. MacDONELL, F. RYAN, G. GALLAGHER, R. MEAGHER

The age limit had taken many of the old guard; as a result few of the veterans were left to inspire and lead the inexperienced. The big offensive threats to opposing teams were Bernard Legaré and Gerry Castonguay. Legaré and Castonguay could outrun anyone in the League and their right and left end runs were sure to make first downs. They were also the ball-carriers for the wedge play which the new interference rules allowed and which the coach perfected.

The speedy halves already mentioned and the sure and fast ends, Captain Bill Hammond and Eddie Emberg, a newcomer and a standout, merit all the praise that can be given. They were the men who carried the ball over opposing goal lines and the glory is theirs. But the less spectacular men of the line who cleared their path and gave them protection and the quarters who called the plays have earned themselves a reputation and will not be forgotten. Bud Cullity and Kev. Kierans at quarter gave the orders. Doug. Conn, Joe Schormann, Joe McLaughlin, and Normie McQuillen, the insides; Bob Brodrick, Gordie Lawrence and Bob Lovell, the middles; Dave Ledoux, the snap, lined up to see that the quarter's orders were carried out. Brown at flying wing; Lapres, Curran and Harvey Seasons in the backfield looked after the interference. A fighting team that brought Loyola to the play-offs.

The day the College played Bishop's at home, the Juniors met McGee at Rockland Park in a sudden death game. It was a hard battle against odds. McGee was not only fast and heavy, but they were a smart team and their supporters were with them. The Juniors were alone on a strange field, but the fighting spirit of Loyola was with them. They gave their best but could not withstand McGee's last quarter drive and so the championship was lost by the score of 18-11.

The Juniors had more success than any of our other Football Teams this year. This was due to the coach, to George Morley, our very efficient manager, and to the spirit of unity and cooperation among the members of the squad.

THE RECORD

| | | | | |
|----------|-----------|----|--------|----|
| Sept. 30 | Verdun | 0 | Loyola | 9 |
| Oct. 6 | McGee | 5 | Loyola | 15 |
| Oct. 9 | Mtl. West | 11 | Loyola | 24 |
| Oct. 13 | Mtl. West | 0 | Loyola | 42 |
| Oct. 16 | Verdun | 15 | Loyola | 14 |
| Oct. 20 | McGee | 16 | Loyola | 11 |

PLAY-OFFS

| | | | | |
|---------|-------|----|--------|----|
| Oct. 23 | McGee | 18 | Loyola | 11 |
|---------|-------|----|--------|----|

FARRELL LAPRES, H.S., '39.

BANTAM FOOTBALL

IS there a Bantam Football Team at Loyola? Very much so and here and now we will try to throw a little light on some of their activities and on the achievements of these plucky Loyola players of the past year who promise so well for future Loyola Teams.

We are not selecting any stars to praise; rather we are proud to say that the long string of victories accredited to Bantam prowess is to be attributed to this—the entire team working as a single unit. Offensively and defensively every Bantam played his part.

The introduction of the new game with its new rules and regulations lessens the importance of the individual star and demands the fielding of twelve men who know the game and the tricks of the game and who can pass, receive, kick and run interference. The new rules meant new methods of attack and defence, but this did not throw the Bantams off their stride. Within a

week they had mastered the new code and were quick to turn to advantage the opportunities it offered them. And so this year's squad looks back on many victories and only two defeats.

It seems quite in order to remark that the Bantams alone enjoyed the privilege of playing on all three Loyola fields and winning three successive victories. One Saturday they overcame the Royal Avenue Giants on the Bantam Grid. The following Saturday they moved to the High School Field and trimmed Y.M.C.A., and on Sunday they humbled a powerful McGee team on the College gridiron where the Bantams hope one day to carry the Maroon and White of Loyola.

At the close of the season a banquet was held in Mark's Grill Room. A large cake with the lettering "Loyola Bantams 1937" was cut by the Captain.

This time last year we bade farewell to a Cullity, a Kierans, a Lapres, a Seasons. Now from the Bantam ranks graduate two more stars—a Haldane and a Molina. Farewell Gibby, so long Sam.—The Bantams appreciate what you have done. Go on for Loyola, make her name a terror to her foes.

Meet the Bantams

Halves.....Haldane, F. Molina,
Chartier, Johnson, Mac-
Donell, Lewis, T. Seasons.

Flying Wings. Callary, Dungan.

Snaps.....R. Meagher, A. Molina,
M. Asselin, Gratton.

Quarters.....W. Asselin, Capt., F.
Molina.

Insides.....Humes, R. Lindsay, Lam-
bert, P. Lovell, LaFleche,
Murphy.

Middles.....E. Meagher, Dohn, C.
Lindsay, Fauteux, Scol-
lard, Labelle.

Outsides.....Gallagher, Gomes, F. Por-
teous, Ryan, O'Connor.

Manager.....W. Brayley.

Trainer.....J. Swift.

Coach.....Mr. Grimes, S.J.

‘ ‘ ‘

INTRA MURAL FOOTBALL

THE new game of Touch Football introduced last year as the most practicable type of competition for Inter-Class games really boomed this year. In fact it became quite a fad, and owing to the publicity given to it in Campbell McDonald's column in the Standard, several schools sent in requests for the rules and regulations. Thus Loyola has the credit not only of developing a good game, but of passing along a popular form of recreation to others.

At Loyola Aerial Football was not just a pastime, but a roaring game where class vied with class using speed and craft to get that ball over the goal lines. Every man on every team played to win the Intra-Mural Shield as a decoration for the walls of his own class room. Elsewhere in the Review the stars of the Senior Division have been immortalized in verse, especially Joe Kearns and Bill McNicholl, Fourth's triple threat men. Fleet footed Pardo, the Topp boys, Campbell McDonald, Tom McKenna, Spike Madigan and the Weldon brothers, John Kelly, Howard Leap, John Doyle, Terry Kidd, Don Paterson, and Willcock, with Gabriel Moro and James O'Heir as cheer leaders, made up the triumphant Fourth High team. But Fourth was pushed for every game by the two Thirds led by Cleary, Tolan, Massé, Molina, Gavin and Davis in Third A and Firlotte, Hackett, McLaughlin, Labelle, Sutherland and Pop Woods in Third B.

In the Junior section First B got off to an early season start, and it looked as though these beginners were going to hand the rest of the Division the old sour apple and make them like it. However First B dropped a game in mid-schedule and lost the last game to Second A. This win gave the Second A Team the Junior Title and made them eligible to meet the Senior winners in the playoffs.

The series for the Shield showed the onlookers what a variety of plays may be made in Touch Football, and that it is no sissy game, but one that demands stamina and fighting spirit. Second had developed a game of short fast passes forward and sweeping end runs. These tactics played havoc with Fourth's defence as it was difficult to cover opponents. All Second's plays worked off the same formation, and, with no tackling or line charging allowed, it was almost impossible to figure where the play was going. Fourth specialized in series of laterals which drew their

opponents over the scrimmage line while Fourth's ends were breaking down the field to wait for long forwards. This play had a tricky variation in which the ball was passed laterally far to one side and then whipped back to its starting point leaving the receiver a clear field for his goal ward dash. Both team had their scouts out weeks in advance picking up their opponents' tactics and preparing their defence. However, Fourth's board of strategy came through with the better defence and took the first of the two out of three series 11-5. In the next game Second with its back to the wall started with a dash and rolled up a six point lead before Fourth's machine began to move. In the second quarter with the wind at their backs Fourth booted themselves into scoring position and carried the ball across. The convert tied up the game and two more rouges ended the scoring and gave Fourth the Shield for the third straight year.

JOE KEARNS, H.S., '38.

HOCKEY

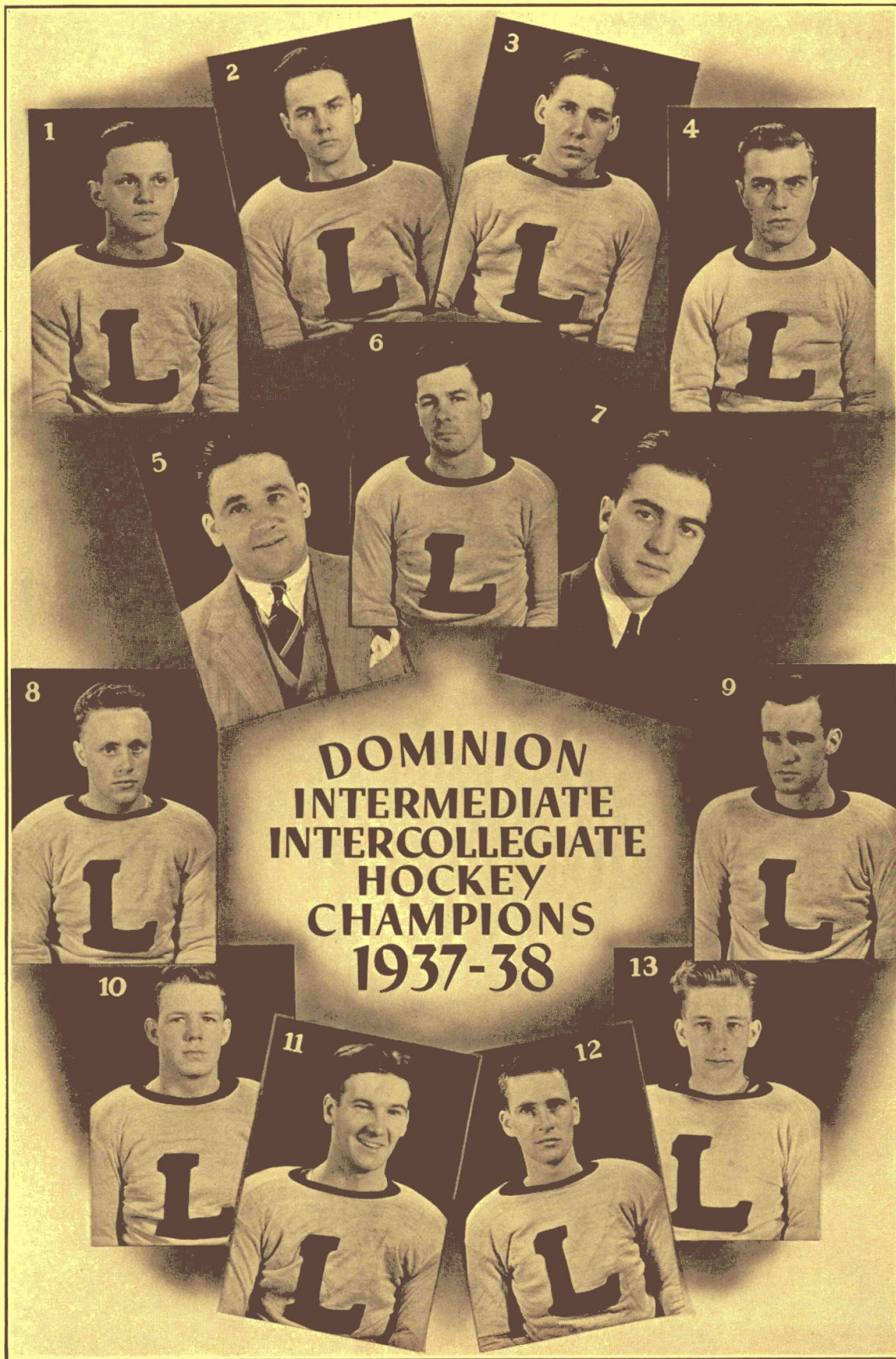
LOYOLA may well be proud of her 1938 hockey team because it ranks on equal footing with that other team of just a decade ago... the 1928 football squad. Although many Maroon and White teams have scored many notable victories these two teams are the only claims Loyola has to Dominion honors.

Coach 'Dinny' Dinsmore assembled a large squad on the ice during the first part of January and immediately began to round out a well-balanced team. With four Seniors to build on in Porteous, Tyler, Kane, and Sheridan and the redoubtable Spike Kelly in goal it was no time before he had Veilleux, Maguire, and Newton, along with Langan, Costigan, and Allen

working in to make up a promising outfit. The team played smart and winning hockey and of eight league games only one was lost, this being a defeat at the hands of McGill.

Feb. 3rd U. of M. 2 Loyola 5

The opening game against the blue-shirted Frenchmen was played at the Stadium and Loyola came out on top by the score of 5-2. The game opened slowly with neither side taking any chances, and with Loyola suffering from the inevitable first-game nervousness. About five minutes after the game had started Kane, Newton, and Porteous came on while U. of M. were a man short and the fireworks started.



1—D. NEWTON
2—C. MAGUIRE
3—H. ALLEN
4—F. KELLY
5—CHAS. A. DINSMORE, *Coach*
6—E. TYLER, *Captain*
7—G. CLACY, *Manager*
8—B. VEILLEUX
9—R. LANGAN
10—C. KANE
11—G. SHERIDAN
12—J. PORTEOUS
13—J. COSTIGAN

Porteous flipped in a goal on a pass from Kane and two minutes later, Newton shoved the puck home after passes from Kane and Porteous. In the second period U. of M. tallied once, but Porteous immediately scored another goal on a pass from Kane.

The third period was the liveliest of all as U. of M. tried to tie the count, but Loyola were careful and got two more goals on breakaways by Kane and Veilleux. U. of M. finished the scoring when Richardson put a hard shot into the corner of the net.

Feb. 9th McGill 3 Loyola 2

Loyola encountered a big McGill team at the Forum and came out on the short end of a 3-2 score. The game was even all the way, and McGill's size and powers were offset by Loyola's skating and teamwork.

In the first period neither side scored as Loyola found the large rink a particular handicap. Kelly stopped several hard shots, and the advantage seemed to be with the Red Shirts. The second period was only a few minutes old when Porteous put Loyola ahead after passes from Kane and Newton. McGill took new life at this and from power plays they scored two goals to go into the lead.

Throughout the last period Loyola tried four and five man rushes and McGill took advantage of this to break away and score to make the count 3-1. Loyola kept trying and their persistency was rewarded when Tyler set up a passing play, with Newton and Porteous, to Kane who hit the top corner of the net from just outside the crease. Sheridan, Veilleux, and Allen held McGill within their own blue-line for the last few minutes, but the McGill goaler was invincible, and the game ended with McGill on top by 3-2.

Feb. 11th Bishops 0 Loyola 1

One of the best crowds of the season turned out to watch what resulted in the fastest and liveliest game of the year although there was only one goal scored in the three periods. Bishops iced a team of hardworkers and hard checkers who played a slightly unorthodox type of game. Whether this fact rattled the Maroon men or made them a little over-confident would be hard to determine but, nevertheless, for two periods they could not seem to get past an impregnable Bishops' goaler.

Halfway through the third period Coach Dinsmore changed his tactics and had Loyola fire the puck around inside Bishops area without any shots on the net until the puck-carrier was at close range. Shortly after-wards this brought results because after the puck had travelled from stick to stick for almost thirty seconds, during which time it slid from Newton-to Kane-to Porteous-to Tyler-to Sheridan who finally spotted Kane uncovered in front of the net and the latter back-handed a hard shot past the goaler. Bishops had several good opportunities to score towards the close of the game, but Kelly rose to every occasion and stopped all shots with the aid of smart clearing by Langan and Maguire. The game ended with Bishops trying hard to tie the score, and Loyola protecting her slim lead.

Feb. 18th Loyola 6 U. of M. 1

U. of M. arrived at the stadium ready to wipe out a previous score and send the Maroon and White down in defeat. For the first period it certainly looked as if they were going to be successful and it was only excellent work by Kelly that prevented a rout. In the last minutes of the period Kane and Newton combined on a break, with Newton taking the pass to beat the goaler on difficult angle shot.

The second and third periods saw Loyola come to life and U. of M. wilt under a powerful offensive that netted five goals. Porteous scored first on a pass from Kane, and then seconds later Porteous scored unassisted. Immediately after this Veilleux left the whole team behind as he raced in to score alone. Tyler followed this up with another goal, and to complete the drive Sheridan and Maguire combined on a smart play with Sheridan getting the point. U. of M. finished the scoring for the night when Labreche shoved one home from a scramble in front of the net.

Feb. 19th R.M.C. 0 Loyola 3

The visiting cadets skated out on to the ice as favorites to crush Loyola for the third time in as many years. A sizable band of their loyal supporters were doomed to disappointment, however, as Loyola emerged victorious from a rousing struggle.

For two periods Loyola threw up an iron defence in Tyler, Langan, and Maguire, who bumped and blocked every man within range. It was the rugged bodychecking that finally wore the visitors down as in the third period Loyola were head and shoulders over their opponents both as to condition and to speed.

There were no goals until the last half of the third period when Kane counted on a pass from Newton. With R.M.C. a man short, Kane counted a second time after passes from Porteous and Newton. The cadets struck back hard, but Tyler and Langan were unyielding on the defence and their efforts were fruitless. With R.M.C. pressing hard Costigan, Porteous and Kane got a break and Porteous relayed the pass to Kane in front of the army net to score the third and final goal for Loyola. The game ended with R.M.C. still keeping up a determined and undaunted offensive.

Feb. 22nd Loyola 2 McGill 0

With elimination a dead certainty should Loyola lose this game Coach Dinsmore sent his squad out to cover, backcheck and wait for opportunities. McGill were quite confident in turning in another victory and during the game they had more actual scoring chances, but were blocked by Kelly and by their own over-anxiousness.

In the first period Loyola, as usual, could not settle down and the Red Shirts were running wild all over the ice only to be stopped by the ever watchful Kelly. Late in the second period Loyola had a one man advantage and decided to play five men on the attack. Loyola scored on a smart play started by Tyler who passed to Porteous and the latter shoved it ahead to Kane who was standing in the corner and, seeing Veilleux uncovered in front of the net, he flicked it out to him, and Veilleux gave the goaler no chance on a hard, rising shot.

One goal was not enough to wipe out McGill's previous victory and Loyola decided to have all or nothing. Accordingly it was Loyola and not McGill, who took the offensive during the last period. With five seconds to go Kane and Costigan broke away and, as Kane shot into the goaler's pads, Costigan grabbed the rebound, but instead of shooting he neatly circled the goaler and tapped the puck back to Kane who made no mistake on the second attempt.

Feb. 26th Loyola 4 Bishops 2

Loyola journeyed to Lennoxville to give Bishops a chance to avenge a previous defeat. For the first two periods play see-sawed back and forth with neither side having the advantage, but with Loyola considerably hampered by the square-ended rink.

The score at the end of the second period was two all; Porteous having

counted on a pass from Kane, and Newton tallying once when he took a face-off inside Bishops blue-line and shifted around the defence to fool the goaler on a low shot.

In the latter half of the second period the play was all Bishops, but in the third period Loyola came to life and started to play their regular type of hockey. Tyler and Maguire started to bodycheck, and Veilleux and Sheridan were constant threats around Bishops' net. Clarry Maguire broke away with Kane and took the latter's pass to score Loyola's third goal. As the game was drawing to a close Kane and Porteous broke away and Porteous took a pass in front of the crease to fool the goaler on a hard shot.

March 1st Loyola 6 R.M.C. 2

Loyola travelled to Kingston to engage the Cadets in the return game of the series facing either elimination or the Championship. A championship game is always a tough one and it becomes doubly tough if the other team has nothing to lose.

The game was only a few minutes old when Newton, Kane, and Porteous swept in on the defence: Newton faked to the right and passed to Kane who wheeled in and scored on a hard shot from about fifteen feet out. R.M.C. came back fast and two minutes later they pushed one by Kelly to tie the score. From this on Loyola dominated the play and continually outskated and outshot the Cadets. Porteous set Newton in position for a goal—then Porteous scored on a pass from Kane for another goal.

In the second period Tyler manoeuvred Newton into position and passed to him for Newton's second goal. On a military offensive Kane caught the enemy all down the ice and raced away to score.

The third period saw Loyola score once more when Kane passed to Newton for the latter's third goal of the night. Langan and Maguire had to bear the brunt of the defensive as Tyler was unable to play the last period. Allen and Sheridan were right in on the goaler, and only smart work averted another Loyola score. As the game was drawing to a close R.M.C. drove in another goal to complete the scoring for the night.

This was one of the most successful seasons Loyola has ever had, and one of the main reasons was the spirit of harmony and co-operation that existed on the team. All members of the squad were imbued with the one idea that Loyola must win, and this was borne out by the fact that while one line accounted for twenty-six of the total twenty-nine goals there was no distinction between them and any other line, all players felt equally responsible for the team's win or loss.

Next year Coach Dinsmore will have the task of replacing such men as Captain Tyler, by far the best defence man in the league; Jerry Sheridan who added both craftiness and experience to an unseasoned line, and Charlie Kane and Joe Porteous who have combined effectively together for the past three years on left and right wings. While the loss of these men's ability will be felt in no small way, the main blow will be the loss of their experience because, all things being equal, a Senior is preferable merely because he is a Senior and a seasoned veteran. However, much good material is at hand, and, with the balance of this year's teams as the nucleus, Coach Dinsmore should again be able to mold a team of championship calibre.

OBSERVER.

* * *

SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL HOCKEY

LOYOLA'S Senior High School Sextet completed a very successful season this year. The Maroon and White ended up one point behind St. Leo's in their section of the new Interscholastic League. Supplementals and Matriculation took their annual toll, and the squad was composed of a group nearly all of whom were fresh from last year's Juniors and who had not the benefit of a year's play in Intermediate ranks. Much credit is due to Mr. Sherry, S.J., who took this group in charge and trained them to play a fast and aggressive brand of hockey, to take advantage of the breaks of the game without cracking their defence.

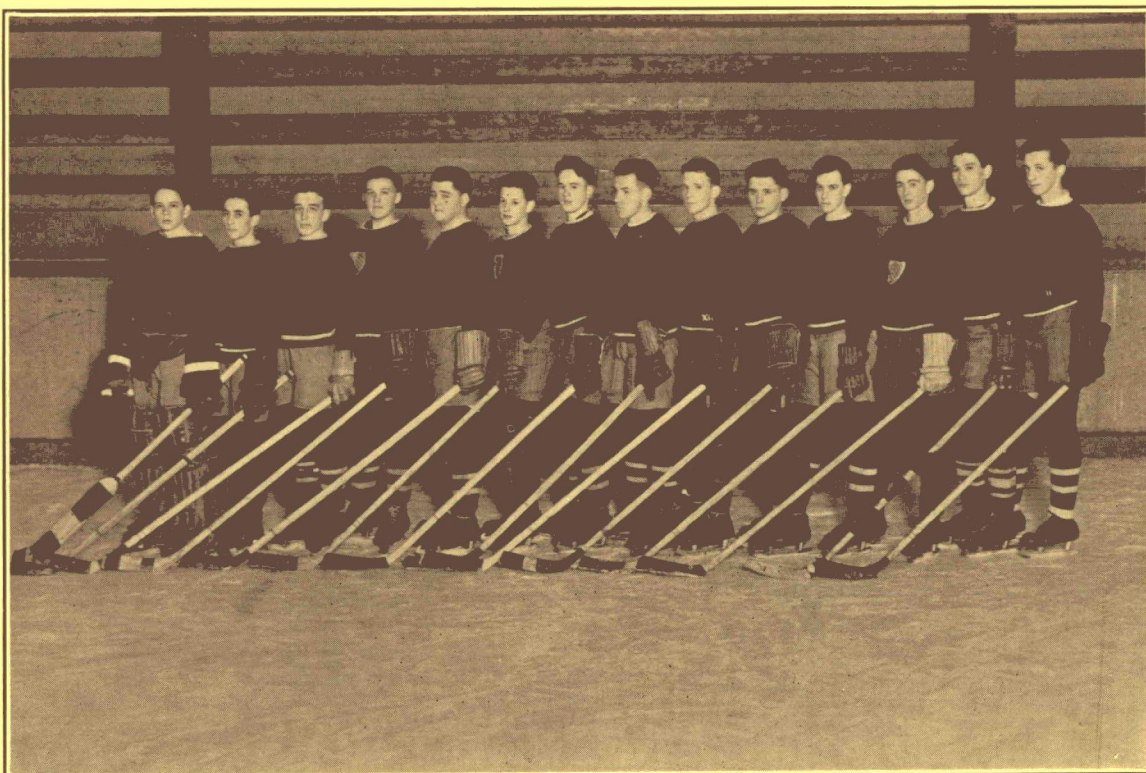
The team got off to a flying start by winning consecutive victories over Catholic High, Daniel O'Connell, St. Leo's and St. Willibrord's. Two games on outdoor ice: a tie with Daniel O'Connell and a loss to St. Leo's set them back. In the last game of the schedule, the D'Arcy McGee team, which eventually won the City Championship, outskated and outpassed the Seniors to leave them in second place in the Western Division.

Although the team was ousted from the Interscholastic play-offs, they made a come back in a post season series with Daniel O'Connell and St. Leo's to take the Canon Heffernan Cup. This is the second straight year that Loyola has captured this coveted trophy. After this series the Seniors journeyed to Sherbrooke to take on St. Patrick's Academy and register a 4 to 1 victory. In a return engagement at Loyola they again defeated the Academicians 4 to 3. A challenge from the Ottawa Boys' Club was accepted, and the A. G. Spalding & Co. presented a set of gold medals, one for each member of the winning

team. In this contest the Maroon and White turned in the best performance of the season and merited the confidence the Coach had placed in them by accepting a challenge from an older and more experienced club. They also showed the visitors that the cry from the stands of "FIGHT! FIGHT! FIGHT! LOYOLA!" is more than just a "College Yell." Twice they came from behind and in the final minutes of the game went out in front to win by the score of 4 to 2. In the final game of the season against Sherbrooke High School, Loyola proved too strong a foe for the Easterners, and the curtain of the 1937-38 season rang down on a 9 to 1 triumph.

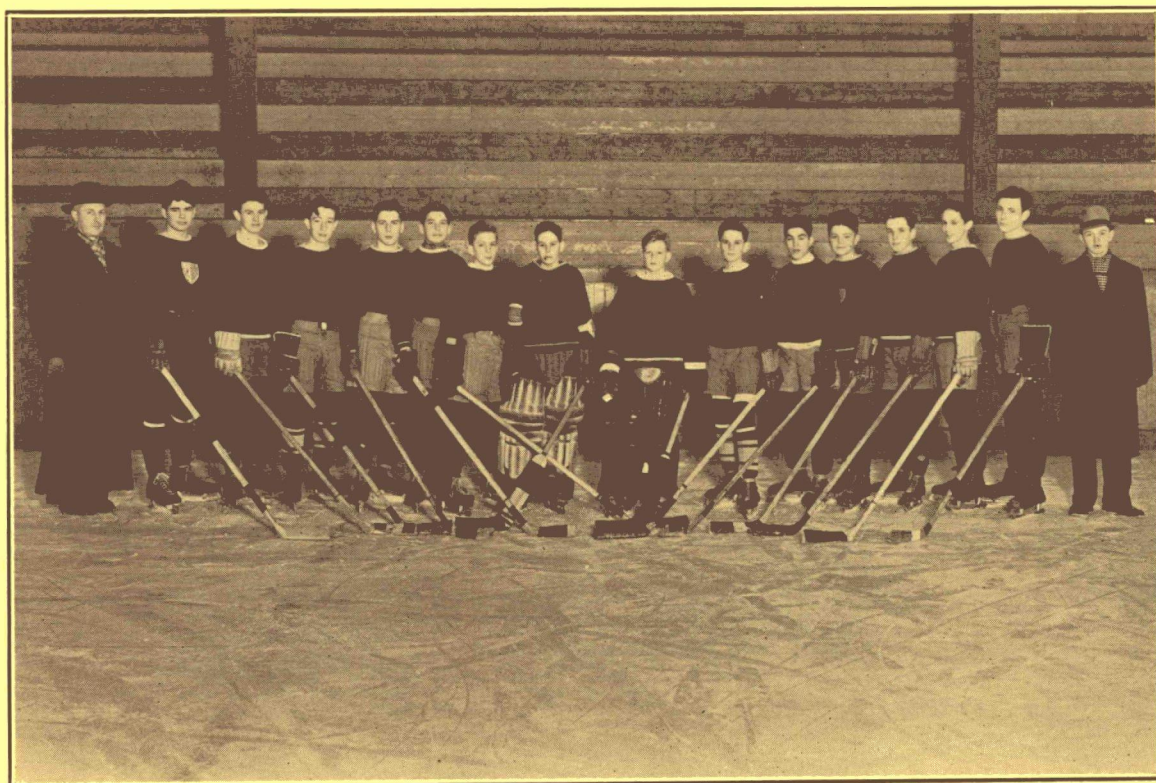
Tom Davis playing his first season for the Seniors and Bill McNicholl playing his last shared the net minding duties. Joe Kearns, George Morley, Dave Stevens and Bob Brodrick were steady defence men and dangerous rushers. Ledoux, Lalonde and Warren played effective hockey; their great value to the team lay in their checking and, though not a high scoring line, yet their counters came when most needed. For example, this line scored the only goal of a 1 to 0 victory, the score coming from J. P. Lalonde. Bobby Stuart and Bernie McCallum turned in stellar performances throughout the season. The outstanding combination proved to be the line of Brown, Massé and Emberg. The last named in his first year as a Senior played brilliant hockey and thrilled the spectators with his dashes. Eddie led the team in scoring, Massé in assists and Big Bill made the plays for both of them. Peter Shaughnessy, Jim Ryan and Dessy Firlotte deserve great praise; though they played in only a few games, they won their letter as worthy members of the Seniors.

The past season Loyola turned out a young team, but a team which justified



SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL HOCKEY

T. DAVIS, G. MASSE, D. STEVENS, R. BRODRICK, W. BROWN, E. EMBERG, G. MORLEY, J. KEARNS, F. LEDOUX, J. RYAN,
B. McCALLUM, J. WARREN, Capt., P. SHAUGHNESSY, J.-P. LALONDE



JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL HOCKEY

REV. F. BRESLIN, S.J., Coach, G. CASTONGUAY, K. KIERANS, J. FENNELL, E. GAVIN, Capt., D. SUTHERLAND, J. CARRIERE,
W. ASSELIN, W. DOYLE, J. JOHNSON, F. CALDERONE, F. MOLINA, E. McNICHOLL,
R. PARDO, J. McDougall, H. SEASONS, Manager

JACK WARREN, Third High A,
Captain.

THIS year saw the inauguration of the new Interscholastic League, comprising the Catholic High Schools in the city. There were two sections: St. Leo's, Daniel O'Connell and Loyola in the Western division, and McGee, Catholic High and St. Willibrord's in the Eastern.

Owing to a mistake about the age limit, the Juniors started out at a disadvantage with a very light team composed mostly of Bantams. This was where the other teams had the advantage in weight and age. Even then much credit is due to the Juniors who went out and won two out of three such games. The remaining games were played according to the raised-age limit. Some of last year's Juniors, who were still eligible, were pressed into service. All the remaining league games, save the return game with St. Leo's, were victories for the Juniors. Even the eventual Interscholastic City Champions, McGee, fell before their attack, being blanked 2 to 0.

stalwart Knight defence of Peter Shaughnessy and George Morley, started the Juniors on their way. Kierans, Farrell Lapres and Fennell kept up the good work until, with less than ten minutes to go, the Juniors were leading 5 to 1. Then Mr. Grimes, S.J., master-minding for the K.B.S. and their frantic Director, pulled out the goaler and scattered six forwards before the nonplussed Juniors. The latter, unused to such strategy, gazed awe-struck at the cavorting Knights rushing at them "undique". Amid the cheering of an enthusiastic throng, Gerry Gallagher of the Knights dented the twine twice before they could be slowed up sufficiently for the Juniors to regain their equilibrium. The final minute of the game saw another hectic attack by the Knights, but the whistle brought the tussle to a close, 5 to 3 for the Juniors.

During the long season Gavin and Fernando Molina played sixty minute hockey on the defence to the dismay of other teams. Bill Asselin, Jimmy Lewis and Bill Doyle starred in the nets. The latter came out of retirement to help the Juniors to victory in an exhibition game. When the 'flu felled Asselin and Lewis before a league game, Val. Chartier stepped up from the Bantams as our last defence and really defended. Kierans, McNicholl and Pardo, and Calderone, Lapres and Fennell formed our two lines of sharpshooters. Gerry Castonguay relieved any forward showing signs of weakening. David Sutherland and John McDougall played relief roles, fitting in nicely with either regular line.

All but four are eligible for next season. As good hockey talent is coming up from the Bantams (cf. Bantam account), we are looking forward with bright hopes for a fighting and victorious Junior Team.

HARVEY SEASONS, Manager,
Second High A.

BANTAM HOCKEY TEAM

THERE may be bigger teams at old Loyola than the Bantams but none that play with better spirit. The Bantams learn early the spirit that inspires Loyola and they never forget it. They learn it the hard way, by practising on the outdoor rink and playing games against the best Bantam Teams in the City. This means they have to fight and fight hard to gain their objective, an undefeated season. They do not belong to any league, they do not go after any championships but make an unbroken string of victories their season's goal.

The past year saw the Bantams reach their goal after many an uphill fight, some of the contests going into overtime. Among their victims they number the two teams that played for the City Championship in the Xavier Apostolate Carnival. They defeated Daniel O'Connell twice, both games going into overtime; they overcame the Luke Callaghan Team once in a three period game; the second encounter ended in a scoreless tie at the end of the regulation time. Luke Callaghan scored once in the overtime and it looked as though our first defeat was on us, but with five seconds to go Red Seasons broke through to tie up the game and keep our record intact. Eleven starts with nine victories and two ties tell the season's story.

But the mere statement of our record does not tell about the fighting spirit that every Bantam showed. Val. Chartier served notice to all that there is a goal tender on the way up at Loyola; Val. had an average of only two goals a game against him. This was due as much to his own efforts as to the fine back checking of the team in front of him. Gerry Gallagher not only bore the brunt of the defence work for

the greater part of the season, but also crashed the scoring column in nearly every game. Mike Asselin and Peter Tansey were the other regular defence men until the middle of the season when Bob Gomes came along to strengthen our rearguard. Up front, Captain Red Seasons flanked by Dan and Frank Porteous were our most brilliant line. Gerry Lambert, Roy Dohn and Jimmy O'Connor vied with them for honours as the pick of the forwards. The Meagher Brothers and Peter de Verteuil, Drummondville's gift to the Bantams, won fame in the game against the Outremont Blue Devils when Bob Meagher scored three goals. Ronnie Gendron and Paul Peterson, the smallest on the squad, played their best games on fast ice and are expected to be the mainstays of next year's forwards. Darrell Walsh, John Callary and Johnny MacDonell were our utility men, always on hand when injuries hit the team or a mate was having an off day. These three played less regularly than the others but were our reserve force who kept the team at top strength for the whole winter.

Most of the players will go up to the Juniors next year, but a few will remain around whom the coach will be able to start building another winning team. The Bantams' thanks go to Father Sherry, the coach, who generously gave his time to show the Bantams how to turn their individual hockey talent to the good of the whole team, and to Farrell Lapres who acted as assistant coach.

R. BRODRICK, Third High A.

We would also like to thank Bob for writing this article and for his help during the year for he also was one of our coaches.

T. SEASONS, Capt.



BANTAM HIGH SCHOOL HOCKEY

Second Row: J. CALLARY, A. McDONALD, R. MEAGHER, T. SEASONS, P. TANSEY, G. GALLAGHER, Capt., R. GOMES,
R. DOHN, D. PORTEOUS

First Row: M. ASSELIN, J. MACDONELL, P. DE VERTEUIL, P. PETERSON, G. LAMBERT, R. GENDRON



FOURTH HIGH TOUCH FOOTBALL CHAMPIONS

Standing: R. WELDON, C. McDONALD, A. TOPP, A. LAPRES, M. WILLCOCK, J. DOYLE, R. MCDUGALL, T. MCKENNA,
W. McNICHOLL, B. GICK

Kneeling: P. PLANTE, L. MADIGAN, J. KEARNS, Capt., G. TOPP, R. PARDO



INTRA MURAL HOCKEY

Mon., Jan. 31st—Flash! Flash!

THE long delayed opening of the Intra Mural Hockey takes place to-morrow.

With ice at a premium during the past winter the Intra Mural Schedule could not be worked in until the beginning of February this year, but the delay only served to put the classes on edge. February was kind to us, and we did not lose a day because of soft ice.

The brand of hockey displayed was somewhat higher than the usual rough and tumble Intra Mural type. This was due in part to the fact that each class had a few players who had been ruled ineligible for Inter-School Competition and in part to the even balance between the teams. It was found impracticable to run the Junior Division as a regular section of the Intra Mural League, and although the First, Seconds and Prep did not play with a view to trying for the shield, yet they staged a series of challenge games whenever the ice was free. The two Seconds in a home and home series ended even; Second A scored a last minute goal to take the first game but Second B made a spirited comeback to win the return engagement 5-1. First A revenged two Football setbacks by handing First B two defeats. In the series of the season between First C and Prep, the Prep boys showed that Loyola has fighting blood among the youngsters. First C took an easy 4-0 decision in their first meeting, but Prep were not convinced, and in the next match a revamped and peppy Prep Team ran in five goals to their opponents' one.

The first few games in the Senior Division were merely trial contests with Third B showing less finish around the nets and dropping into last place

behind Third A and Fourth. The smooth working Seniors seemed set for the Shield after their meeting with Third A and, though pushed, Bill McNicholl, Bobby Stuart and Jean Parenteau were able to sink five goals behind Masse in Third A's nets while John Kelly was holding Third's attack to three counters. Close games kept interest at fever height until the last encounter of the schedule when Third A played its second game with Fourth. Langan, Cleary and McGrath started from the face-off and scored a quick one; toward the end of the period Fourth's power play failed when Langan broke away to score on the unprotected goalie. Fourth pressed hard after the ends changed and a Parenteau, McNicholl, Lapres passing attack brought the score to 2-1. Toward the middle of the period McNally threw his stick in the defending zone and Fourth was awarded the tying goal. Bruising hockey and heavy checking slowed up the play in the last period, but Cleary broke away from the mêlée to send Third into the lead and a few minutes later Langan sped down the ice again to make the victory certain. The result left Third A and Fourth tied for the Shield and a sudden death game was called to decide the winner.

What a game that sudden one was. It had almost become a tradition for Fourth to take all Intra Mural Trophies, and the Fourth of '38 were not going to set any precedent in the matter of tradition breaking. However Third A had small respect for such tradition and turned loose a whirlwind attack and steady defence to snatch the Shield. This contest brought out more spectators than some of the regular league games. The first period developed into a series of individual rushes with everyone trying to get an unassisted goal. The rushes stopped anywhere from the attacker's blue line to the end of the rink, and Dick Ryan almost

swept the end out once. After a scoreless opening the teams settled down to play more orthodox hockey, and Parenteau put Fourth out in front from a power play. This effort was wiped out a minute later while Jean Louis was serving a penalty. Cleary passed to Langan and the latter tied it up but Fourth were fighting and jumped into the lead again about midway through the period. Third came back again to tie the score and went ahead as the period ended. Fourth's frenzied supporters were urging their players to commit mayhem on the stalwart Thirds, and the Third A supporters were just as vigorous in shouting that the game "was in the bag." Lapres and Stuart pulled it right out of the bag early in the Third period when their tricky

combination sped in to make it 3-3. After about five minutes of see-saw play Fourth decided to put on a great "putsch" and settle the question of Intra Mural supremacy. The idea was a good one but someone forgot to cover Langan, and the mad mob from Third nearly brought down the stands when the red light flashed behind Kelly. With only minutes to go Fourth flung caution to the winds and played every man down the ice. However no Fourth man could break away from his check and Third were quick to take advantage of any miscues. In the dying minutes of the game Third scored again and yet again to do that which had not been done for a long time.—They took the Shield from Fourth.

JOHN LANGSTON, H.S., '39.

TRACK AND FIELD

It is with profound regret that we chronicle the passing of Track and Field interest in the Arts Course. Loyola's colours have been carried with honour in the past by outstanding track stars, and many trophies have been won, but now for three years there has been no competition in the College Division for the Field Day. This is not due to the lack of track and field men, but is due partly to the fact that repetitions and examinations make heavy demands on time that might be spent in training for the Field Day. However, it seems a shame that, in a school where every facility is offered and where in other forms of athletics such abundance of spirit is shown, that the oldest and finest form of competition should be allowed to drop from among the School's Athletic Activities.

Although interest has waned in the College, it is flourishing with renewed vigour in the High School. An excellent 440 yard four lane track is laid down on

the campus, there is a separate 120 yard hurdle course and the jumping pits, the discus and shot put circles are set in order as soon as the frost leaves the ground, and the High School turns out enthusiastically to train.

Some long standing records have been struck off the books and the ones inserted; notably Joe Kelly's 24.4 seconds for the 220 and Phil Shaughnessy's 56.3 for the 440 yards. A new age limit has been set down leaving the Senior Division open to all High School Students, the Intermediate open to boys of sixteen and under on May 1st and the Junior age has been raised to 14 and under, or 14 and under 16 and weighing less than 110 pounds. This new arrangement came as a result of the resumption of the Preparatory Course which has given rise to a Bantam Track and Field Meet open to those who are twelve and under or who are 13 but under 110 pounds on May 1st. The Bantam Cup last year was won by T. Toppings who

beat out Gerry Gallagher and Gus Molina for the Aggregate. The most outstanding achievements among the Bantams are—Gus Molina's 9 sec. for the 75 yard dash, Tom Toppings' 175-foot baseball throw, Gallagher's leap of

3 feet 10½ inches in the high jump and Fennell's records of 14.6 sec. for the 80 yard hurdles and 26 feet for the hop-step and jump.

OBSERVER.

BASEBALL

AFTER a lapse of several years baseball returned to the campus to figure among our athletic activities two years ago. The long period during which baseball had not been organized left us with almost no material, and the Arts Course though interested in the revival were not in a position to develop the material necessary for a College Team because their final examinations begin within a week or two of the time when the campus is ready for practice. However the revival struck a responsive chord among the High School students, and a Junior and Senior League was formed, and baseball became quite popular.

The Third B Team of '36 behind the strong pitching of Alf. Gagnon took the Senior Shield and the Second High nine won the Junior Shield. Last year a particularly short season made it impossible to play a regular schedule, but challenge games between the classes were played whenever the weather permitted. The stars of the class games were chosen to form a High School Team and games were played on week ends against various High Schools in the City.

The present season saw a decided swing towards baseball. Two years of Inter Class games had developed some pitchers, a few hitters and made the School in general baseball conscious. An early Spring put the quadrangle and

field near the stadium in shape early in April, and continued fine weather made it possible to open the campus about the first of May.

A College Team, a High School Team and a strong Intra Mural League was composed of two teams from Fourth, one from each of the Thirds and a team from the two Seconds. At the time of going to press the College have played four games, won one and lost three; the High School have won three and lost two, and in the Intra Mural League they are fighting it out with Fourth Giants and Third A seeming to have the edge. The Bombers, Fourth's second team, are the weakest in the loop, and Third B and Second are pressing the leaders. Apart from this general statement the even balance between the teams makes it rash to hazard any predictions about the final outcome.

The baseball urge among the Junior Classes is being satisfied by a thriving Softball League of six teams, Second A, Second B, the three Firsts and Prep. The two diamonds in the quadrangle are the arena for the competitions. First A have yet to lose a game; First B have dropped only one decision, and the others are going at about a .500 clip so that here again we hesitate to pick a winner. We'll wait till the play offs and then say "I told you so."

TENNIS

Always a popular sport at the College Tennis has lost none of its interest for the student body. Of late years Loyola has not entered into competition with outside schools, but there has been keen rivalry for individual and team honours in the various tournaments that have been conducted.

Last Fall Harry Allen of Freshman swept aside all opposition in the Arts Course to take the College Singles Title and the L.C.A.A. Trophy. On the High School Courts Olegario Molina won out over Ralph Pardo in the Junior Singles, while Hurle Keyes was taking the Senior Championship

by defeating Howard Egli. In the High School Doubles Dave Sutherland and John Milledge came out at the head of the Junior Division, and Bernardo Alonso and Olegario Molina played steady and at times brilliant tennis to defeat Tom McKenna and Don Paterson for the Senior Doubles Crown.

The interest shown in tennis and the excellent form that is developing are indications that Loyola will be represented in extra-mural play in the near future. Already one Loyola player, James McLaughlin, has made a name for himself in tennis circles and others are quickly coming to the fore.



Twenty-Ninth Annual Field Day Results, 1937

| EVENT | FIRST | SECOND | THIRD | TIME, HEIGHT, DISTANCE | RECORD |
|-------|-------|--------|-------|---------------------------|--------|
|-------|-------|--------|-------|---------------------------|--------|

OPEN TO HIGH SCHOOL

| | | | | | |
|-----------------------|-----------------|-----------------|-----------------|----------------------|---|
| 100 yards..... | Cardin..... | W. Weldon..... | Clarke..... | 11.2 sec..... | 10.2 sec.....G. Ryan.....1931 |
| 220 yards..... | Morales..... | Clarke..... | Toman..... | 27.1 sec..... | 24.4 sec.....J. Kelley.....1936 |
| 440 yards..... | Morales..... | Egli..... | Clarke..... | 64.0 sec..... | 56.3 sec.....P. Shaughnessy.....1936 |
| 880 yards..... | Clarke..... | Morales..... | G. Langan..... | 2 min. 32 sec..... | 2 min. 14 sec.....G. Sampson.....1927 |
| One Mile..... | Masse..... | Clarke..... | Morales..... | 6 min. 4 sec..... | New Record. |
| 120 yd. Hurdles..... | McNaughton..... | Asselin..... | Clarke..... | 18.1 sec..... | 14.4 sec.....W. Montabone.....1924 |
| High Jump..... | Asselin..... | Hebert..... | McNaughton..... | 4 ft. 8 in..... | 5 ft. 2 in.....E. Stafford.....1932 |
| Broad Jump..... | Morales..... | McNaughton..... | Asselin..... | 17 ft. 6 in..... | 20 ft.....F. McCourt.....1935 |
| Discus Throw..... | Stormont..... | Keyes..... | R. Weldon..... | 83 ft. 10 in..... | New Record. |
| Shot Put..... | R. Weldon..... | Stormont..... | Asselin..... | 35 ft. 2 in..... | New Record. |
| Class Relay Mile..... | Fourth A 1..... | Fourth A 2..... | Fourth B..... | 4 min. 15.3 sec..... | 4 min. 8.2 sec.....Fourth High.....1936 |

UNDER 17 YEARS

| | | | | | |
|-------------------------------|------------------|------------------|------------------|--------------------|---|
| 100 yards..... | Shaughnessy..... | Castonguay..... | Stevens..... | 11.0 sec..... | 10.4 sec.....F. McCourt.....1934 |
| 220 yards..... | Castonguay..... | Shaughnessy..... | W. Weldon..... | 26.2 sec..... | 24.8 sec.....E. Cannon.....1922 |
| 440 yards..... | Castonguay..... | Murphy..... | Shaughnessy..... | 59.6 sec..... | 58.2 sec.....G. Noonan.....1914 |
| 100 yd. Hurdles..... | Shaughnessy..... | Laprès..... | Castonguay..... | 15.0 sec..... | 13 sec.....G. McInnis.....1931 |
| Broad Jump..... | Shaughnessy..... | Asselin..... | Castonguay..... | 17 ft. 4 in..... | 18 ft. 6.5 in.....A. Wendling.....1917 |
| High Jump..... | Shaughnessy..... | McKenna..... | Asselin..... | 5 ft. 0.5 in..... | New Record. |
| Class Relay 880 yards..... | First A..... | Third A..... | Third B..... | 1 min. 59 sec..... | 1 min. 51.5 sec.....Third High B.....1936 |

UNDER 15 YEARS

| | | | | | |
|-------------------------------|--------------|--------------|-----------------|-------------------|-----------------------------------|
| 75 yards..... | Pardo..... | Seasons..... | Johnson..... | 9.4 sec..... | 8.5 sec.....D. Stevens.....1936 |
| 80 yd. Hurdles..... | Pardo..... | Casares..... | Fennell..... | 13.0 sec..... | 12.3 sec.....A. Laprès.....1936 |
| Broad Jump..... | Pardo..... | Casares..... | Fennell..... | 14 ft. 10 in..... | 15 ft. 4 in.....R. Pardo.....1936 |
| High Jump..... | Alducin..... | Pardo..... | D. Asselin..... | 4 ft. 6.5 in..... | 4 ft. 7 in.....R. Pardo.....1936 |
| Class Relay 440 yards..... | First A..... | First B..... | Second A..... | 59.0 sec..... | 56 sec.....First High A.....1936 |

AGGREGATES

| | | |
|--------------------------|----------------------------------|----------------|
| Open to College..... | C.O.T.C. Trophy..... | No Competition |
| Open to High School..... | Rev. Father Rector's Trophy..... | L. Morales |
| Under 17 years..... | Lynch Trophy..... | P. Shaughnessy |
| Under 15 years..... | L.C.A.A. Trophy..... | R. Pardo |
| Class Aggregate..... | McNaughton Trophy..... | Fourth A |

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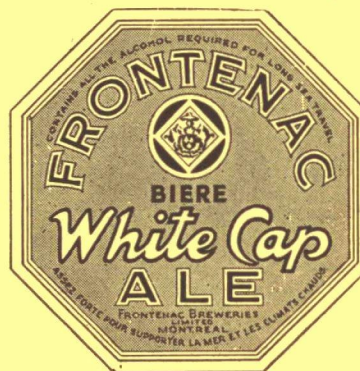
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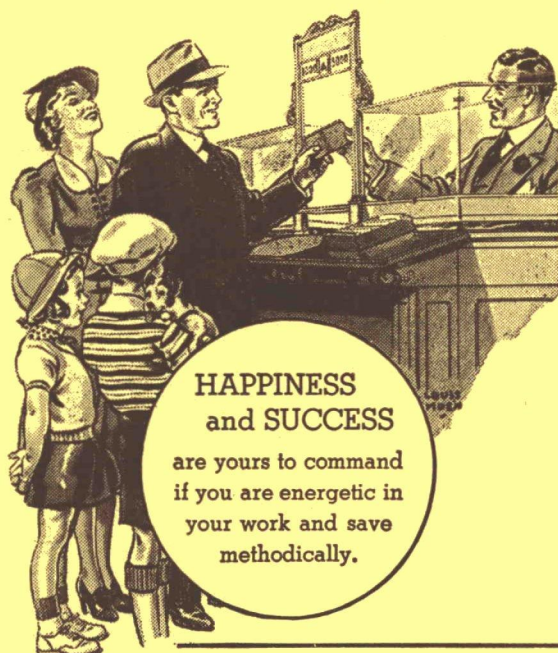
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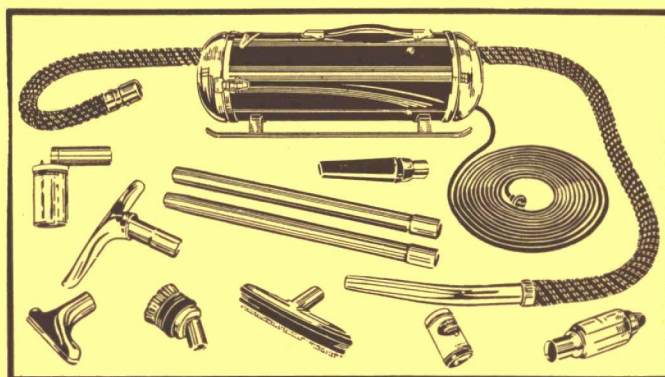
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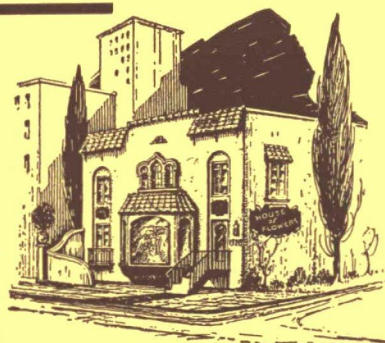
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